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THE VOTERS AND THE VICTIMS.

RETURNS AS FAR AS COMPLETED FROM ALL PARTS.

Bennett Elected by a Small Majority—The Republican States Hold Their Own, While the Democracy Gain Heavily—Tammany Whipped in New York—General Political News.

THE TERRITORY.

BURLINGHAM COUNTY.

Burling county went for Tripp about 327 majority. There were nearly eight hundred votes polled, the largest in the county's history. The county polls in this city registered 626 votes, Tripp's majority in the city was 267. Bennett received 182 votes. Beaver Creek, Painted Woods and Seventeenth Siding gave Tripp majorities, and Apple Creek gave Bennett a majority. Stoyell received in the city 457 votes and Francis 157. His majority is nearly four hundred. As far as heard from Woodruff got six votes. Macnider received 515 votes in the city and Slaughter 118. Macnider's majority in the county is 450. Ansley Gray was elected to the House by 47 majority over Bowen. Alexander McKenzie for sheriff went in unanimously. Jno. H. Richards for Register of Deeds, received 472 votes and C. W. Freede 155 in the city precinct. Richards' majority in the county is easy 650. W. B. Watson's vote for Treasurer was 443 in the city and majority accordingly. P. Malloy, assessor, 525 and M. J. Edgerly 112 in the city. E. N. Corey, Probate Judge, 457, and Call 171. Majority in the county over 300. Quinlan, coroner, 434, Porter 190 in the city. Justus Bragg received 447 votes for Superintendent of Public Instruction. Yegen, Donnelly and Hare were elected County Commissioners. Chas. Thompson was elected County Surveyor. His vote in the city was 420 and Mason's 204. Keating, Dion, Ware and Falconer were elected Justices of the Peace. The constables elected were Preston, Myers, Mejer and Burns.

MORTON AND STEVENSON COUNTIES. The two precincts across the river in Morton gave Bennett 67 and Tripp 13. Standing Rock went for Tripp, reducing the Bennett majority to less than 40. Stevenson gave Tripp a majority of 12. Tripp leaves this section with 300 majority. Stutsman county added nine to it.

Morton county elected F. F. Girard, E. Boley and Chris N. Alan, county commissioners, the first board ever elected by the people. They are excellent men, and stand pledged to an eternal warfare against running the county into debt. The vote on county seat rejected the Lincoln City proposition and located it on the 160 acres west of Mr. Davis' claim north of the heart. Davis is on the bank of the Missouri river, and the county seat location is west of him on the high slope. Morton county starts off under an honest and intelligent administration.

RFD RIVER WALLEY.

Cass leads off with 226 majority for Bennett, and the following vote for district attorney: Francis 499, Stoyell, 285, Woodruff, 81. Barnes gave 40 majority for Bennett, and a less one for Francis. Pembina gave 125 majority for Bennett, and Stoyell 83; Francis 5, and Woodruff 69. Grand Forks whooped her up for Woodruff to the tune of 640, with only one for Stoyell, and seven for Francis. Traill county gave Woodruff 158, Francis 108, and Stoyell 17. Richland county went for Stoyell 170, and Francis 70. Woodruff didn't get a vote. In Grand Forks Bennett's majority was 130, and in Richland as far as known, 23. Traill's majority for Tripp is not received here, but a Fargo dispatch gives Bennett 850 majority in the Red River valley, as far as heard from. Every county in the valley went for Bennett, but not as heavily as was expected. Bennett will therefore have about 450 majority in Northern Dakota. Pembina county went solid for Cavalier for the Council. In Cass S. G. Roberts was elected over H. S. Back by 143. J. O. Burbank, Republican, got in with 45 majority.

Stoyell received in all about 1,300 votes, and Francis and Woodruff about 1,200 each. The total vote of Northern Dakota is over 8,700.

SOUTHERN DAKOTA.

Yankton county went about 250 for Bennett. The Republican counties in the vicinity didn't loom up very largely, but managed to give Bennett a majority. The Sioux Valley served him better. Minnehaha and Lincoln counties alone giving him eight hundred majority.

THE BLACK HILLS.

Deadwood gave Bennett a majority of over a hundred, but Central City, Sturgis City, and other precincts in Lawrence county gave Tripp majorities. Tripp's majority in the county was 242. Custer and Pennington counties are expected to reduce that majority a hundred. Manning, Democrat, was elected sheriff in Lawrence county by 39 majority over Hullock. The Democratic county ticket was all elected except probate judge and two county commissioners. A Yankton dispatch says Bennett's majority will be about 1,500.

THE STATES.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Head, Republican, was elected governor by six thousand majority. Hall, Briggs, and Farnsworth, Republicans, were elect-

ed from the three Congressional districts. The Republicans will have about fifty-five majority on joint ballot in the Legislature. Republicans gained one congressman.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Talbot, Republican, goes in as governor with twenty five thousand majority over Butler. The regular Democratic nominee, Abbott, only received ten thousand votes. Crapo, Harris, Baneman, Field, Loring (Dr.), Claflin, Russell, Reel, Republicans, are among the congressmen elected. Worse, Democrat, is the only member of his party elected to Congress. The Legislature is overwhelmingly Republican.

CONNECTICUT.

Hubbard, Republican, was elected governor by two thousand majority. Gen. Hawley, Republican, received 1,800 majority for Congress. Wait and Miles are elected in the third and fourth districts. Legislature, on joint ballot, Republican by 48.

NEW YORK.

In the city there was a revolution. The Anti-Tammany (the Tilden wing of the Democracy), and Republican coalition elected Edward Cooper, son of Peter Cooper, mayor, and their whole ticket by twenty thousand majority. The board of aldermen went the same way. The State went Republican, electing the State ticket, and a majority of the Legislature and Congressmen. The New York Sun says it was a great victory for Roscoe Conkling, and insures his re-election to the United States Senate. The Sun gives the following list of Congressmen surely and probably elected: First district, Covert, dem.; Second district, O'Reilly, ind.-dem.-rep.; Third, Chittenden, rep.; Fourth, Bliss, dem.; Fifth, Miller, Tammany dem.; Sixth, Cox, Tammany dem.; Seventh, Einstein, anti-Tammany and rep.; Eighth, Cooke, rep.; Ninth, Wood, Tammany dem.; Tenth, O'Brien, anti-Tammany and rep.; Eleventh, Morton, rep.; Twelfth, Smith, rep., since dead; Thirteenth, Keitchum, rep.; Fourteenth, Beebe, dem.; Fifteenth, Lounsberry, dem.; Sixteenth, Barley, rep.; Seventeenth, Wood, rep.; Eighteenth, Hammond, rep.; Nineteenth, Jones, rep.; Twentieth, Starin, rep.; Twenty-first, Wilber, rep.; Twenty-second, Miller, rep.; Twenty-third, Prescott, rep.; Twenty-fourth, Mason, rep.; Twenty-fifth, Huscock, rep.; Twenty-sixth, Camp, rep.; Twenty-seventh, Lapham, rep.; Twenty-eighth, Dwight, rep.; Twenty-ninth, Richardson, rep.; Thirtieth, Van Voorhees, rep.; Thirty-first, Crowley, rep.; Thirty-second, Pierce, rep.; Thirty-third, Van Earman, rep. The Tribune furnishes the following figures: Republican majority in the Senate, 8. Republican majority in the assembly, estimated, 60, estimated Republican majority on joint ballot, 68. The last assembly stood: Republicans, 65; Democrats, 60; Independent, 1; Greenback, 1; Workingmen, 1.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Keystone followed New York, electing Hoyt, Republican, governor, and the whole State ticket, with a majority of the Congressmen and the State Legislature. Andrew G. Curtin, the old war governor, was elected to Congress by the Democrats. Speaker Randall was re-elected, and Pig Iron Kelly, of Philadelphia, Heister Clymer had six thousand majority. Later returns report the Republicans ahead on Congressmen, making the delegation sixteen Republicans, two Greenback Republicans, eight Democrats and one Greenback Democrat. Gen. Albright, rep., is defeated by 103 majority. He will contest.

NEW JERSEY.

"Jersey" turned a somersault. The Republicans have a majority of the Legislature and the delegation to Congress, including ex-Secretary Robeson, of naval fame.

MARYLAND.

"My Maryland" elected six Democratic and one Republican Congressmen. The Republican's name is Urner. Baltimore had a little row on election day.

VIRGINIA.

The Democrats and Conservatives elect all the Congressmen except one Jorgenson. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston received two thousand majority. There was only one contest with Republicans. The rest were between Democrats, Conservatives and Independents.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Heavier Democratic gains are reported throughout the State. Gov. Hampton and the present State officers were re-elected without opposition. Aikens, Evans, Feleman, Richardson, O'Connor, Democrats, are all elected to Congress, with the possible exception of Richardson, who may be beaten by Rainey, colored.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Congressional delegation is solidly Democratic. Every county in the state went Democratic except one. The Congressmen were elected without opposition. Later returns indicate six Democrats and two Republicans elected to Congress: Russell and O'Hara are the Republicans.

FLORIDA.

The Legislature is Democratic in both branches with one Democratic congressman.

MISSISSIPPI.

The Democrats carried the State, electing the entire delegation as far as heard from.

KENTUCKY.

One Republican congressman was elected from the Louisville district. All the rest were Democrats and Independents.

KENTUCKY.

Casey Young, Yellow Fever candidate on the Democratic ticket, was elect-

ed to congress. Democrats have increased representation in the legislature.

LOUISIANA.

Acklen, (Gen. Rower's friend) is elected and the whole Democratic delegation, as well as a large majority of the state legislature.

The Democratic majority is forty thousand. The peace Democrat, Major Burke, was elected Treasurer by the above majority. Negroes voted for him.

TEXAS.

The Democrats get majorities all over the big state. The delegation to congress is Democratic. The greenbackers pressed some of the candidates hard.

KANSAS.

The Republican majority is thirty thousand and with the legislative and congressional delegation, Republican.

The entire Republican state and congressional ticket elected by ten thousand majority. The legislature is largely Republican.

NEBRASKA.

Everything on the Democratic State ticket elected by large majorities. The Greenback element entered largely in Missouri's contest. Three Congressmen are believed to be gained, and one, Rea, lost.

ILLINOIS.

The most sorrowful feature of the suckler state's outcome is the defeat of Morrison, the chairman of the house committee of Ways and Means. Baker, Republican, is elected in his place. The legislature is Republican by a majority less than six. This body will elect Oglesby's successor in the United States senate. There is a gain of three Republican congressmen. The total vote of Chicago was 45,600, the Republicans having the majority. Latest news reports Morrison undoubtedly elected.

MICHIGAN.

has gone Republican by thirty thousand, carrying with it the legislature, and the whole congressional delegation of the state. Creswell is the new governor's name.

WISCONSIN.

In the Badger State the Republicans carry the Legislature by a large majority. The Republicans get five of the eight Congressmen, including Thad Pound, the staunch friend of the Northern Pacific land grant extension. Milwaukee tallied Republican.

MINNESOTA.

As usual the Republicans carry the state by ten or twelve thousand majority but contrary to the record the Democrats carried in Pochter, State opponent in the second congressional district. The Germans and Scandinavians did it. That gives one Democrat in the Minnesota delegation in Congress. Dannel in the first district is re-elected over Meighen, Greenbacker, by six thousand. In the third district Washburn, of Minneapolis, beats Donnelly by two to three thousand majority, more or less. St. Paul gave Donnelly 2,500 majority and Minneapolis gave Washburn 3,500. The last of the Washburn family is elected to congress. They have all been there but Wm. D.

The Globe asserts that Washburn's election will be contested on the ground of fraud, etc. The Democrats have made great gains in the Legislature, making the Senate nearly a tie.

THE TERRITORIES.

Nevada elects Daggett, Republican, delegate, and a Democratic legislature. Wyoming does the same with Downing, Republican, by 993 majority. New Mexico ditto in the case of Otto, Republican. Washington Territory elected Brentz, rep., delegate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rhode Island went Republican. Alabama and Arkansas are Democratic with a possible Republican congressman or two. The returns are very meagre from those states.

THE RESULT.

In the present Congress, lower house, the Democrats have 150 and the Republicans 137 members. As it now stands the Democrats will have in the next house 150 members; Republicans 132; Nationals 7; with four members to be elected by California next April. The delegation from California now stands three Republicans and one Democrat. In the next Senate, Bruce, colored, will be the only Republican from the South. In the North the Democrats will gain three and lose one, Barnum, of Connecticut. The next Senate will be 42 Democrats and 33 Republicans, and David Davis, of Illinois.

St. Mary's Bell.

The new bell of St. Mary's Catholic Church will be consecrated to the services of the church next Sunday Nov. 17th, between two and three o'clock. The Right Rev. Bishop Shidenbush, D. D., and the Rt. Rev. Abbot Alexis Edelbrock, President of St. John's College, having accepted the invitation tendered them by our Catholic pastor, Rev. P. John Chrysostom Hoffa, O. S. B. The ceremony will be quite an interesting one. Right Rev. Bishop Shidenbush will perform the ceremonies of consecration in person and Rt. Rev. Abbot Edelbrock will deliver the dedication sermon. In proper time at that occasion Rev. Father Chrysostom will take up a collection on the floor. All are invited and all welcome. About 4 o'clock in the evening the bell will be hung and rung for the first time.

Here's Luck.

Mr. L. H. Harriman, formerly of Harriman's Hotel, Green Bay, Wis., has taken up his residence in Bismarck, and has leased the Merchants hotel of Mr. L. N. Griffin, who will retain the saloon. Mr. R. P. Harriman, father of "mine host," is

also taking a strong interest in this part of the Territory. He has located 900 hundred acres of land at Apple Creek, three miles north of the railroad, and will commence breaking early in the season. Mr. L. H. Harriman has made himself deservedly popular in the hotel business, and Bismarck will welcome him as an active and energetic citizen, whose influence will be cast where his business interests are.

VERY CLEVER FOR THE MAJOR.

A Pleasure Party Down the River in Honor of a Young Bismarckian.

Last Monday the steamer Eclipse, Capt. George D. Moore, commander, left Bismarck for Standing Rock, carrying a full passenger list, consisting of Major William S. Hicks and George D. Aiken. At Fort Lincoln Lieut. Rogers and Lieut. Berry joined the party, which had made up its mind for a pleasure excursion unparalleled in the history of Missouri navigation. Major Hicks was appointed band leader, and on the trip down the air was filled with music till you couldn't rest. At Standing Rock the garrison and Indians turned out to welcome Major Hicks, whose popularity among the latter, especially, became boundless. The boat got under way Tuesday evening for the return voyage. The Seventeenth Infantry band, under command of Capt. Troxell, joined the party in order to accompany Major Hicks on the banjo. At the unanimous request of the passengers, Capt. Moore permitted his young and rapidly-growing-in-popularity son, Mr. Frank D. Moore, to officiate as Colonel of the boat, and this accomplished, the youthful manner whooped her through after a fashion that made every sand bar on the river think an appropriation of billions had been made for dredging purposes.

Mirth, hilarity, music and devilry characterized the trip, which was only marred by the report of Mr. Dennis McNamara to the effect that provisions were getting low and the party must reduce its rations.

Thursday noon the party landed at Bismarck, well, hearty and wishing it were only half over.

Col. Frank Moore reports that he found two reefs not before discovered, and he cut two notches on the lee rail of the Eclipse to show their bearing, in order that other seamen may take warning.

At a meeting of the passengers held after the arrival of the boat, a vote of thanks was passed to Major Hicks for his fine rendition of operatic selections, which he had contrived to pick up through a varied and remarkable opera house experience.

STOYELL'S MAGNANIMITY.

He will Forgive His Enemies and Attend to Business.

In an interview with the Hon. John A. Stoyell by a reporter for THE TRIBUNE, that gentleman said that with the going down of the sun on election day, he forgot the attacks made on him by his political opponents. He looked upon them throughout the canvass as inspired by the zeal of those who advocated the claims of the other candidates, and while he thought some of the onslaughts on his personal character were uncalled for and overstepping the bounds of even political warfare, yet he proposes to let the whole thing drop, and will devote himself to the interests of the district which elected him. He says it has been claimed against him that he will carry vengeance into the administration of his office. This is not true. He has no enemies to punish and no friends to reward and he will endeavor to his utmost to so discharge his duties as to secure a prompt and beneficial application of the laws, and will permit no personal animosities to interfere with a rigid prosecution of his duties.

He says that he recognizes in Messrs. Francis and Woodruff two gentlemen of ability and integrity, and desires to congratulate them upon the excellent race they made against him.

Methodist Services.

Methodist services at the city hall every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer and Class meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 p. m., held for the present at private houses, the place being announced weekly. For this week service will be held at the pastor's residence on Thayer Street. Next Sunday at the morning service the general rules of the church will be read. In the evening the topic will be Religious Decision from Daniel III, 18.

A Trick of the Trade.

[Fargo Republican.] Some people do not understand how newspapers manage to print pictures of murderers so soon after the murder takes place. Although it is a secret of the business, we must be generous to our readers and say that all the cuts of proprietors of patent medicines that come into a newspaper office are saved.

His Check.

[St. Paul Globe.] Belknap doesn't seem to be at all abashed by the exposure of his rascalities when secretary of war. He carries a high head still, and a short time since appeared at the reunion of the army of the Tennessee and made a speech to the boys in blue there. He has more cheek than a lightning rod agent.

Pleasant Prospect for Price.

[Black Hills Times.] Tom Price, the road agent, is still improving, and one of the party who helped capture him gave Dr. Babcock a turning over to-day, telling him that if he could not kill Price, he would get a doctor who could.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GOBBLED FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Tilden's Responsibility for Kelly's Defeat—It is said the Cypher did it—Republican Claims as Opposed to Democratic Certainties—Chamberlain's Bluff—Foreign News—Destruction of Cape May.

[Special Dispatch to The Tribune.]

HOW IT HAPPENED.

St. PAUL, Nov. 11.—Purcell, Chairman of the New York Democratic Central Committee, claims that the Democratic reverses are due to the woeful effect produced by the cypher dispatches, and calls upon the Democratic Congress to investigate the fraud that the party may be vindicated. Mr. Tilden, it is claimed, in a quiet way, was a potent factor in the defeat of Boss Kelly and Tammany. The Republicans claim the election of three representatives from North Carolina, Yeates, dem., being defeated in the first district, and O'Hara and Russell elected in the second and third.

HUMBUG.

A special to the Pioneer Press says that Mackey Spencer, of the South Carolina legislature, and late Republican candidate for Congress, claims that in Charleston, 2,400 Democratic tickets were stuffed into the ballot box after the closing of the polls in his district; that there were 3,500 lots in the box, and in another poll there were 1,977 votes, so his opponent got 6,527 votes, or more than the whole registered vote of the city.

A BLUFF.

Ex-Gov. Chamberlain announces to Attorney General Yeomans, of South Carolina, that if indictments are found against him, he will immediately return to that state and offers bonds for his appearance.

MOONSHINERS.

The United States Court of West Virginia has indicted 181 moonshiners.

THE BERLIN TREATY.

Benconfield, at the Lord Mayor's banquet, announced that England would insist on the fulfillment of the Berlin treaty. He said he had no fear for India. He upheld the Cyprus treaty as wise.

YELLOW FEVER.

The Peabody Association foot up the number of yellow fever cases in New Orleans, since the beginning of the plague, at 40,000. The physicians report 1,500 cases not previously given. There were four deaths in New Orleans Saturday, and one in Memphis. Heavy frosts are reported.

THE HALIFAX AWARD.

Secretary Evarts' second letter to Minister Welch on the Halifax award takes the ground that the commission exceeded the power granted it, and the payment is therefore not binding on the United States, but if England insists we will pay at the appointed time. The London Times says England will not go to war for the award. America has nothing to fear except her loss of self-respect and the uncomplimentary surprise of Europe.

A FEARFUL FIRE.

Cape May was almost totally destroyed by fire on Saturday. Eight hotels, nine teen cottages, and a number of stores and other buildings were swept away. The wind was high. The fire originated in the Ocean House, and is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss is very near a million.

THE CRAZY FOLK.

Further investigation into the Ohio insane asylum affairs shows that female patients have been subjected to duckings and other inhumanities, and that the asylum, in fact, is a magnificent institution of torture.

TOM SCOTT SICK.

Col. Thomas Scott's health is said to be very precarious. It is shattered from overwork, and his physicians advocate rest. He has gone to Europe.

KEARNEY AND BUTLER.

Kearney claims, through the mouth of his secretary, Brown, that he purposely defeated Butler by his incendiary speeches in western Massachusetts.

OPIMUM MANUFACTURE.

An investigation is proceeding under the instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury, into the alleged manufacture of making opium in New York for the Chinese trade in San Francisco, and the probable importation of crude opium by the Chinese below the standard of purity. It has been discovered that a very large revenue has been cut off by this manufacture.

THE TWIN BRACELETS.

The Story of a Happy Discovery.

"I will not threaten you, Hilton. Years ago I made my will, and you will be my heir. I shall not alter one line of that document, because I will not bribe you to my will, or even to be an honorable man. You may marry whom you will, may deliv my wishes in every way, and lose my love and my respect, but the money will still be yours."

The quick, indignant flush on Hilton Graeme's face, the sudden erectness of his figure, told that his uncle had well calculated the effect of his words. Truly, with his frank brown eyes, his sensitive mouth, his broad white brow, he looked little like a man to be bribed, but it was as easy to read that he could be ruled by his affections. When he spoke his voice was low and pleading.

"Do you mean, Uncle George, that I shall lose your love and respect if I marry Ada Willet?"

"Or any other woman who is absolutely nobody. What do you know of her?"

"Only that she is the lowliest, noblest woman I ever saw. If you knew her you would love her."

"Yes—yes; but I mean, what do you know of her family?"

"Only what she has told me herself; that her mother died of poverty, after struggling to support herself by her needle. They were miserably poor for a long time, and then Mrs. Willet began to give work to Ada's mother. When she died Mrs. Willet took Ada to her own home, and after giving her every advantage her own child could have enjoyed, adopted her."

"What was her own name?"

"Smith."

"Bah!" said Mr. Hilton, with every expression of deep disgust. "Well, marry her, if you will. Your present allowance shall be doubled, but you need not bring her here," and with a sudden fierceness he added, "I want no woman here to remind me of a past hope I had forgotten."

Never in all his recollections of his grave quiet uncle, had Hilton seen him so moved. His voice was sharp with the pang of some sudden memory, his eyes flashed, and his whole frame trembled with emotion.

"You are a man now," he said, with one of those strange impulses to confidence that often seize the most reserved men, "a man seeking a wife. I will tell you what has never before passed my lips to any living being. I have a wife somewhere, and a child, it may be."

Utter astonishment kept Hilton silent.

"It is all my own fault," Mr. Hilton continued, "that I am a lonely miserable man, instead of a happy husband and father. Twenty years ago when I was past forty years old I fell in love. Felt in love, for I was fairly insane over Myra Delano when I had seen her three times. I courted her with eager attention, rich presents, flattery, every fascination I could command. I was not an unattractive man at forty. I had travelled extensively, had been a close student, was emphatically a society man, a successful lawyer, and commanding large wealth. Myra was twenty-five, superbly handsome, accomplished and graceful."

"I thought she loved me. I thought there was only trust and devotion in the lovelight of her large blue eyes, the varying color upon her cheek. We were married, traveled two years on the continent and then returned here to this house and opened its doors to society. Our child was nearly a year old when we came home, and what love I could spare from Myra I gave to baby Anna."

"We were very popular, being hospitable and generous, gathering around us refined people, and both exerting ourselves to the utmost for the pleasure of our guests. But while we were traveling, all in all to each other, there was sleeping in my heart a demon who stirred to life when we returned."

"Strong as my love I found my jealousy. I was an idiot—a mad, jealous idiot—for I stung a proud, sensitive woman to contempt of my opinion, defiance of my unworthy suspicions. Now I can see that Myra was but filling her proper place in society as hostess or guest; but then, blinded by my jealousy, I grudged any other man a pleasant look or a cheery word. I cannot tell you now of every scene that turned her love for me to fear and dislike. She became pale and miserable, often sullen and defiant. Finally she left me."

"Left you?"

"I came home one afternoon, after conducting an intricate criminal case, and found a note upon my table, telling me Myra could no longer endure the life of constant quarreling and reproach. She had taken her child, and would never return to me."

"Did she not go to relatives?"

She had but few. Her father died while we were abroad, and having been considered a rich man, was found to have left less than his funeral expenses. She had an aunt and some cousins, to all of whom I went, but who denied all knowledge of her. After searching with the eagerness of penitence deep and sincere, and love most profound, I finally advertised, and even employed private police investigation. It was all in vain. I never found wife or child."

"Yet you think they live?"

"I cannot tell. I remained here for five years and then, you know, went to see my only sister, dying of consumption."

"And to become my second father?"

"Yes, my boy. I found you, my little namesake, a sobbing boy of twelve, heart-broken over your mother's illness and death. You know the rest of my life-history. I retired from the pursuit of my profession, travelled with you, made you my one interest in life. You filled my empty house and heart, for I loved you, Hilton, as dearly as I loved my baby daughter whose childhood is a closed, sealed book to me."

"But, Uncle George, can nothing be done now?"

"We have been in London three years, and every month there has been an advertisement only Myra would understand in the leading papers. I have never had one line of answer. No, my boy, it is hopeless now! If in the future you ever know of my wife or child, I trust them to your care and generosity."

It seemed as if, in the excitement of his recital, Mr. Hilton had forgotten the conversation that had immediately suggested it. He rose from his seat, and opening a cabinet in the room, brought back a small box. It contained a bracelet of hair with an inexpensive clasp, and a locket.

"When we were in Paris," he said, "I had this bracelet made of Myra's hair and mine woven together; she has the companion one. This tiny coil of gold in the clasp was cut from the baby's head, our little darling, then but three months old. It must have been some lingering love that made Myra still keep the bracelet like this which she wore constantly. What is the matter, Hilton? You are as white as death."

"Nothing. Is your wife's picture in the locket?"

"Yes. You see how beautiful she was. I see more than that," said Hilton; "and yet I dare not tell you what I hope. Will you give me one little hour to see it?"

"If what?"

"Only one hour—I will be back then."

"Stop!" Mr. Hilton cried, shaking with excitement. But his nephew was gone. Hoping, fearing, not knowing what to hope or fear, Mr. Hilton watched the clock till the hour should be over. He walked up and down, he tried to read, he lived over again that past whose remorseful memory had been so vividly recalled. With Myra's picture before him, he thought again of that wild, fierce love that had been his happiness and his blight.

"Why was I not calm, reasonable as became my years and position?" he asked himself, bitterly. "Why did I give a boy's love to a woman who had lived in society, and respected all its requirements? I lived an ideal life—Myra the actual one around us. Where is Hilton? What can he know? What has he discovered? Only three minutes gone, and it seems a day since he was here."

But even before the hour was over Hilton returned. In his eagerness to question him, Mr. Hilton did not notice that he came through the drawing-room to the library where he waited, leaving the door a little open.

"Where have you been?" Mr. Hilton asked.

"To procure this," Hilton answered, gravely, placing in his uncle's hand the duplicate of the bracelet upon the table. The same braid of sunny brown hair, with here and there some of raven black streaked with gray; the same small clasp with a wee coil of baby curl under the glass; the same lettering, too—Myra and George twined together with fantastic scrolls and twists.

For several moments there was deep silence. The old man could not speak, and the young one would not break in upon what he felt to be a sacred emotion. At last, lifting his head, George Hilton asked:

"Does Myra live? Can she forgive me?"

"It is years since she did," Hilton answered, "but, surely, in heaven she has forgiven you. She never spoke of you to your child but in words of respect and affection, though she always spoke of you as dead."

"My child! You know my child?"

"I know and love her. Do you not guess, Uncle George, where I saw that bracelet whose duplicate I recognized at once, whose face is a living copy of the one in your locket? Must I tell you that the child Mrs. Willet rescued from poverty, and adopted for her own, is my cousin, and your daughter?"

"Ada Smith?"

"Ada Smith was the name her mother thought most probably would conceal her identity, and Ada was the name of Mrs. Willet's only child, who died in infancy."

"But why have you not brought her to me?" asked Mr. Hilton, with almost a sob in his voice. And as he spoke, the door Hilton had left ajar opened, and across the threshold stepped a tall, beautiful girl, with sunny brown hair, and large blue eyes, who waited timidly until her father came quickly to meet her.

"Anna!" he said, softly. "Can this be my baby—my wee daughter? It must be, for it is my Myra, who has not grown old and gray, as I have, but lives in perpetual youth. My child, I once wronged your mother, but have sorrowed and repented for that wrong. Can you forgive me?"

The tears were falling fast from Anna Hilton's eyes, and her voice was trembling with sobs, as she said:

"My dear father!"

That was all; but as George Hilton folded his child in his arms, he knew that he was forgiven, and for him at last there might be happiness in making others happy.

Good Mrs. Willet mourned and rejoiced at once over her own loss and her adopted daughter's good fortune, but consoled herself with the thought that Ada must have left her to be Hilton's wife, and, after all, they would still be neighbors.

But she would not give her up until after a most brilliant wedding, and George Hilton only welcomed his daughter to her home when he also gave tender greeting to Hilton's wife.

New cloak-clasps in oxidized silver, or silver and platinum, represent hzards, large butterflies, or flat shield-shaped pieces, in which are enbossed Japanese designs. Belt clasps come also in many fanciful designs, and take up the entire front of the waist.

Appeal.

Fly, little swallow,
Fill and fly over
The fields of brown clover
And bid my love
Come quickly to me.
I'm weary of waiting,
Some wind is belating,
That blow on the sea.

My quick, O wallow,
I would I could follow,
And tell my love, come
He knows not the summer
Is never so fair.
He knows not my rover,
How all the days over
I only am lonely,
I only despair.

Why lingerest, swallow,
When suns are as mellow?
Till wet days are sweeter,
And it winds are fleetier,
Than the sea?
O, wait not, I need him,
Bid him not to speed him,
Do not let him fly,
But bring him to me.

O, tardy brown-winger,
O, slow but true bringer,
Ere you canst cover
And call my love lover,
He smiles at the door,
No more the dream waiting,
Though winds are belating,
He's safe of the shore.

Love's Sacrifice.

In one of the fashionable millinery establishments in San Francisco was a young girl named Mary Edilton. She was very young, but with a character formed by the sad experience which is sure to be met with in the life of an orphan. She had clear, beautiful gray eyes; cheeks soft and delicate as the leaf of the rose; brown, curly hair shaded a low, broad forehead, instilled with intellect and intelligence. She was small in figure, but the petite form was faultless in its exquisite delicacy of outline and contour. It was impossible not to love her, if to such physical beauty is added the generous and kind heart she really possessed.

It is not surprising that such a girl had many admirers. It would be strange if she had not. But there were two who, from their devotion and her treatment, acquired the prominence over the rest. Indeed, the sphere they moved in was far above that of the little milliner. She believed they loved her; and, notwithstanding the great difference in their social position, believed they meant kindly. That they loved is certain. They were jealous; and more than once a hostile meeting was imminent between them.

Her way home from the store led by Jackson square. It was not as beautiful then as now, but its rich foliage and elegant bowers even at that day excited admiration. One evening, as she passed along the river side of the square she was met by Lusand Lucour, the richest and most persevering of her admirers, but the one whom she favored the least. Indeed, it was said that she disliked him, and on one occasion had resented bitterly an insult he had offered her. A passer-by heard her voice raised indignantly as she passed him that evening in front of the iron gate. Standing there a moment, she entered the square, from which a half hour afterward, she was seen to hurry away with every sign of distress and intense excitement.

It was but a few minutes after this that young Lucour was found murdered, lying on the iron bench with a short Spanish dagger through his heart. The girl had been known to possess such a weapon—the gift of one she never named.

That was all. Of course almost every one believed her to be the assassin. I could not. I had seen too much of criminal life to mistake its characteristics. That girl was innocent. I knew. When arrested she protested her innocence in language frantic and wild. Terror had made her forgetful, seemingly, of look and action, and she gave way to the most excessive proxyns of grief and distress. After she was taken to the station Mr. L. and myself visited her to see if we could learn anything of the case.

We felt more like friends than detectives. The sad orphanage of the young girl enlisted our deepest sympathy and touched our hearts—they would have been flinty indeed, had they not softened at her distress. I never saw such an anguish before, the pale, beautiful face was almost wild with terror. She was frantic one moment and sobbing, walking, and terror stricken the next. As we entered the cell she threw herself at my feet, and, lifting her face, so pale and beautiful, wailed out:

"I am innocent, sir—I am innocent."

"I believe you are, Mary; and it was to help you that we came here."

"I could not do such a deed, sir, indeed I could not."

"I know that; but, Mary, do you know who did?"

She lifted her face quickly, and a wild frightened expression crossed it, and then it grew like marble in an instant. She did not reply, but I never saw one in whom hope seemed so suddenly and utterly to have fled as that girl then. I repeated my question:

"Do you know who did, Mary?"

She shook her head and remained silent. I told her we were satisfied that she was innocent, but to establish this it was necessary to bring the real criminal to justice. She could help us in this. But she still shook her head.

"Mary, Paul Villiel is the man."

She sprang to her feet and screamed out rather than spoke her denial. "No, no, no, not him; it was I, it was I. I did it! I'll acknowledge it now—punish me if you will, but do not accuse him—do not let him be arrested!"

It was plain to see now. My first impression was correct. Young Villiel had come upon his rival taking with Mary in the square, and under a first impulse of resentment had slain him. Her confession of the fact was only lacking to

secure her acquittal, but she would not confess, and from that hour acknowledged her guilt. A few days after young Villiel fled the country, and in time his family furnished evidence that released the girl. She, too, went away, but it was not long before she died. The fright and horror of the terrible crime laid to her charge finally killed her. I shall never forget the scene I witnessed in her cell. The desolate woman struggling with her anguish and terror haunts my memory yet.

The Greenlander.

Our friend is up early in the morning, and, unheeding the smarting frosts on his sore face, he puts on his water-proof jacket once more to try a match with fortune, and a ter so many days of ill-luck I will let him catch an enormous seal, a great *regulus*. When he is seen coming back there is a shout from the shore of *Ada Kalligok!* Adam is rowing! When he lands there will be hands enough to drag the seal ashore and up to the house. It would be better for the owner if there were not so many, but remember, it is the season of famine. The greedy youngsters of the place gathered round his wife, who is already busy flensing, and has distributed about the hall of the skin and blubber in tit-bits, *tamcrasats*, to the children of the place. Then there are some very urgent presents to be made of the flesh, either raw or b i e l. However, they will not forget themselves, and in the hut all is topsy-turvy with excitement and joy. The lamps are relighted; the diamonds are gone! On the stove which is fitted for cooking purposes, the pot sputters and steams; the precious blubber is used for fuel. The rest of the skin, with the remainder of blubber is precipitately brought to the shop of the Danish monopoly, there to be exchanged for other articles not half its value, but which dainties now belong to the daily wants of the natives whenver they can afford them. So the urchins now eat away at biscuits from Copenhagen and figs from Symrna. The coffee, from Rio or Jamaica, is roasted in the out-of-doors kitchen, represented by two large flat stones on the ground, and roasted with a will.

The housewife has resumed her seat beside the pot, and sits it with as much ease as if she never had been out of the habit. Delicious, most blessed kitchen smells fill the room, and there never have been such a happy lot of people as these. It now, perchance, the husband continues bringing a seal now and then—say every third day—the family will soon be metamorphosed with regard to its appearance, and the household will be furnished with the most necessary utensils, such as pots, pans, teapots, spoons and so forth, all of which will probably be failing at the same time next year. And why not sell your pot and spoon when you have nothing to cook in your pot and nothing to eat with your spoon? The future according to Esquimaux philosophy, must not be considered when you can get a morsel of dried fish or blubber to appease your immediate cravings in exchange for your valuable iron pot or copper stew pan, even though it cannot be bought for twice or thrice the value of the morsel of food for which he has sold it. That the Greenlander cares nothing for just now, and never will, I am afraid. Besides, there is this consolation, that some day he may have the chance of getting another's pot or pan, or boots, if he happens to have two pairs; or even—this must be said in a very low whisper—even his kayak for a tit-bit of some kind or other. Fortunately, there is still so much ambition left that this very seldom occurs. But there is no end to the light heartedness of these child people, and our friends in the mis table but will in no way take their recent bereavements as a warning for the future. When Summer comes round they will enjoy themselves in their usual easy going, careless fashion; it will all come right—"ayussassimangilak!" is what they would say if ever a thought of the coming Winter should cross their minds, which, however, it will not. In all manner of danger they will resign to fate the same as in the time of famine, and one of the remarks we often hear is, "Nangilapara." I must submit to the will of the Lord.—*The Field.*

A New Idea of Gladiatorial Fights.

From the Contemporary Review. Gladiators, and not soldiers, loaded themselves with defenses ve armor of such weight, and so calculated to impede their movements while so completely preserving all portions of the body. In general, there has been a mistaken idea of gladiatorial fights; they have been looked upon as always having the character of human sacrifices, which drew down on them the anathemas of the fathers of the church. It was only in Rome, and on extraordinary occasions, when great expense was gone to, that a certain number perished of those unfortunates whose sad trade it was to fight for popular amusement. In the provinces, and in ordinary cases, there were fewer human deaths than in the Spanish bull-fights of our own time. Troops of gladiators were private property; a strong, athletic slave cost dear, and time and attention were needed to train him; and thus he was, as it were, precious capital, well worthy of preservation. Protected by massive armor, the gladiators for the most part hacked away at each other so as to gratify the public without serious injury to themselves, and fought much after the fashion of the *condottieri* of Italy in the fifteenth century.

The majority of their performances must greatly have resembled that famous battle of Pont d'Anglari, where, after a fierce fight of five hours, the only victim was, on falling from horseback, crushed by the weight of his armor. The *Condottieri* were stupefied and greatly disappointed at the Forno when they saw the French *gendarmes* take to striking for go d and all. The proprietors of a *ludus gladiatorius* must have had much the same sensation when the people gath-

ered in the amphitheatre, taking things in grim earnest and carried away by the intoxication of blood, demanded a less harmless combat, and insisted on the death of one of the members of his band. On the rare occasions upon which gladiators were employed on the battle-field they proved to be strangely embarrassed by the weight of their equipments. They were easily knocked over, and once on the ground, could not rise, but remained at the mercy of the first comer. The companies of *crupellari* of Augustodunum that Julius Sacrovir had engaged to take part in his revolt presented on the day of battle a mass incapable of movement, and the legionaries demoralized them as they would a wall, by hatchet and ax blows, without their being able to offer any effective resistance.

The Doctor in Spain.

Much has been said for and against Spanish practitioners. I take leave to mention that they are in no way behind those of France and England; of late years they have, as a body, made gigantic strides in leaping, and the newest Parisian books are found on their shelves. Of course, in the old fashioned country villages the doctor is somewhat of a butcher; he is forever having recourse to bleeding, an operation which he never performs himself; he merely writes on a paper—*perpelleto*—the number of ounces of blood to be taken from the subject, and the bleeder who performs the operation is the barber in the nearest street. Bleeding in this country is, if not an absolute necessity, at any rate a very great relief; and for one, look kindly upon it. In this country strong English remedies completely fail to have any good effect. Mercury is downright poison; rhubarb has no effect at all for colic; magnesia and sal de guerra, quinine, and decoctions of soothing herbs, with abundance of fruit, (the *fruta del tiempo*) are the chief remedies. The doctor is paid by the poor, two reals (3 pence) per visit; by the rich, 10 pence—i. e., the silver franc, or *peseta*. He writes the prescription, and your servant takes it to the *botica*, or apothecary's shop, with a tumbler or cup; and the mixture comes back, without label or written receipt, the servant merely putting the tumbler down by your bedside, with the words, "You are to take this in three doses, and the apothecary sends his best wishes that you will soon be all right!" In all the out-of-the-way towns the families of poor and rich pay to the doctor an annual sum of 5 ducats, 2 s., \$250 per annum, for which sum he attends the whole family, servants included. He collects "rents," as they are called, on Christmas Eve, and expects a present of a fowl or turkey from each house, in addition to his hardly earned cash. So frugal, so simple, so patriarchal is life in Spain. And how slow runs its tide! An ex-Minister of the late Spanish Republic, a warm personal friend of my own, was, a few weeks since, dangerously ill; he, to save money, actually sent per post to his brother, a physician in practice at Malaga, an account of his ailment, and waited four days for the receipt of the prescription. It came at last. But before it came my friend had had a fit, and his hostess prescribed "lemon-juice and coffee"—she said it was "billionness."—*Temple Bar.*

In Virginia.

When I was in Virginia, I rode one time down into Scott County after deserters. Lying their trail, I turned back; but on reaching the Rappahannock again, found it had risen eleven feet in a few hours, from heavy rains above. The current was so frightful that I couldn't get my horse to take the water; spurs and shouts were of no avail; so I went to a shanty on the bank and asked for lodging. "Well, stranger," said the old "poor white," "I reckon ther's room." So, kicking out three or four pigs that were rooting inside, and shouting to a boy who was doing something in a corner to "get up," he led me in and offered me a "cheer." Besides the old man and his wife, there were nine daughters—full-grown girls. The house had only one room, without floor; but overhead there was an open loft covering above half the room. It was nightfall, and the old man soon showed me where I was to sleep in a corner of the loft. I crawled up, noticing in the dusk several other beds and pallets at one end, and began to take off my wet clothing. In a few minutes I heard a giggling below, then a scramble for the ladder, and the whole lot of girls came tumbling up in riotous confusion, nine as buxom, hearty lasses as ever flung heel to a fiddle. I dropped as I was, and rolled myself into the blanket I thought that they would go down, or put up a curtain, or do something. But no; they went to the further end, and began to undress. Horror of horrors! I tried to think what I should do. But they hadn't many clothes, and before I could think of anything the operation was completed. I turned my face to the wall. There the imp lay, giggling, and dreadfully amused about something. Presently one of them—kind soul—said, softly, "Why don't you take off your clothes, mister? you'll get cold." "Yes," shouted the old man from below, "tek off your clothes, cap'n; there ain't any body here that's scared." But there was, though. I was "scared." So pretending to be sound asleep, I lay in my wet clothes until I fell asleep in earnest. When I awoke in the morning, I thought of poor Clarence's words in the tower:

"O, I have passed a miserable night
So full of care."

In the morning, too, I asked the old man how many children he had. He looked staggered, but turning to his wife: "Mother, how many is there?" "Eleven," said the woman. Presently I asked how many husbands he had—they were running round wild. "Forty-nine," said he, as promptly as he would have cast a vote for Jackson.

Keokuk Special (Nov. 3) to Chicago Times.] Last night A. Mackey, a student at the medical college in this city, was arrested here on the charge of body-snatching near Beacon, a station of the Keokuk and Des Moines division of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad. On yesterday morning Owen O'Haren, of Beacon, arrived in the city, and from him was learned the circumstances which led to the arrest. It seems that about the 1st of October Mackey took to the depot at Beacon for shipment a barrel said to contain pickled pork. On the 29th another package similar to the first was shipped by the same party. The agent suspected that the packages did not contain what they were claimed to, and concluded to keep a sharp lookout. At a very early hour on Thursday morning, before daylight, two coal-oil barrels were left on the depot platform at Beacon, claimed by Mackey, and, under his direction, shipped to his address at Keokuk. Instead of forwarding both barrels, however, the agent retained one, rolled it into the depot, and that night, in company with one or two others, opened it. Their suspicions were confirmed, for the barrel was found to contain a dead body, which was at once recognized as that of John Hynes, a young man who died at that place on Monday and was buried on Tuesday. They headed the barrel up again and forwarded it to its destination. Mr. Pyffe, the attorney of the place, and sent a dispatch to the officers here to detain the body upon its arrival. The barrel that was first forwarded arrived here on Thursday night, was unloaded on Friday morning, and some time during the day was called for by a dayman and delivered at the medical college. The other one arrived on Friday night, was unloaded on Saturday morning, and, in accordance with instructions, was retained and placed in charge of the city marshal. Both barrels were on one pallet, were billed as merchandise, and directed to A. Mackey, Keokuk, Iowa. Mackey has been practicing medicine at Beaver for the last two years. Upon the opening of the present session of the medical college he came to this city and has been attending lectures. When interviewed as to why he had taken away the matter, he said he didn't know. He expressed the opinion, however, that it was a put-up job on him by parties living at Beacon. He said that a man who represented himself to be a farmer came to him and asked him to ship the two barrels to Keokuk to his (Mackey's) home, stating that they were for his (the farmer's) brother-in-law here, and were called for. When only one of the packages arrived, however, Mackey went to the depot to inquire what had become of the other, and found considerable fault because it had not arrived. The first barrel which was left at the college had not been opened, and it is not known whose body it contains. Hughes stated that the barrel was left there by Mackey, that they had received no receipt of its contents, and had no knowledge concerning it. They purchase subjects never needed for dissecting purposes. The supposition was that this one was left there for that purpose, but they had purchased it or taken charge of it yet. He says the barrel is standing just where it was left by the dayman, and that the parties claiming it can have it. The other barrel was removed in the afternoon to an undertaking shop, where it was opened and the body recognized as that of John Hynes. The remains were in a shocking condition, having been placed in the ground without any protection, and begrimed

One evening, when we were still in the dining room, after our tea, I was startled by what, for a moment, I really thought must be a ghost, so unearthly seemed the vision; and with dilated eyes and blanched cheeks I turned to Mr—, wondering if it were visible to him. His amused smile reassured me, and he whispered, "It is Horace Greely." My mind was very much relieved, and I became able to study the singular apparition before me. His hair was so light that it was almost white; he wore a white hat; his face was entirely colorless, even the eyes not adding much to save it from its ghastly hue. His coat was a very light drab, almost white, and his neither garments the same. I so long protested that his shoes matched the rest of his dress that I cannot now clearly remember whether they were really black or not. It is impossible for me to describe the effect he produced upon me, and it was not until I became acquainted with his gentle and pleasing manner that I could entirely overcome this first impression. I remember his reading to us, when we were all assembled in the parlor at the Aerie, some paper upon which he was desirous of receiving the criticism of our literary world. I am sorry to say the remembrance of its subject has passed from me, but I have an indistinct idea that it was something in reference to our water enterprise. The modesty of his bearing, the difference with which he listened to the remarks made, impressed me strongly. He was not then a politician, but a nest in his ideas of progress; and perhaps not always as practical as common-sense persons would advise, but he was a sea-fish.

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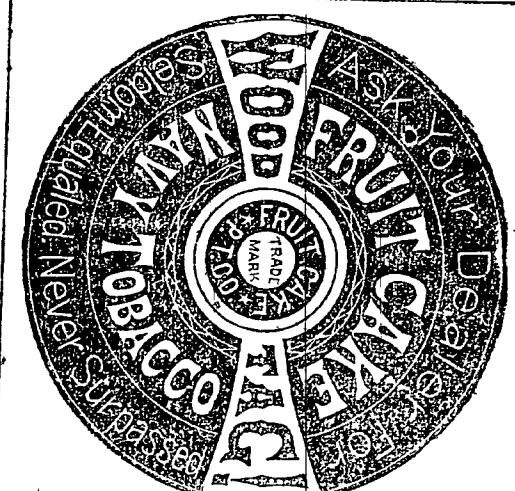
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BISMARCK, MONDAY, NOV. 11, 1878.

THE Democracy of the Territory will please tally one for the Upper Missouri district.

IN Minnesota, the question is whether Minneapolis or St. Paul was elected to congress.

FOR sale: A half interest in a number of beds made by the editor of THE TRIBUNE on Bartlett Tripp.

Hereafter a Republican candidate for office can insure his election by securing the opposition of the Fargo Times.

IT is now in order for the Fargo Times to crawl under the bed, where the name of its editor indicates that it belongs.

THERE is no doubt that the Territory of Dakota is Democratic, but somehow the Democrats didn't all come out and vote.

THERE is always one gratifying thing about an exciting canvass. All the lies extant are thoroughly and effectively nailed.

WE take off our hat, and likewise bow, as we introduce to the people of the Third district the Hon. John A. Stoyell, the District Attorney thereof.

DAKOTA Democrats have reason to be proud of the gains they have made in the Territory. The next pull will put Dakota where she belongs.

FROM the first THE TRIBUNE has claimed that Judge Bennett did not intend to remain in Dakota, but we had no idea that he was going so far as Washington.

WITH great glee the Pioneer-Press announces that "the Republicans have been making unexpected gains of congressmen." If they have gained one anywhere, it was unexpected.

LATER returns from Pembina County show that Stoyell has a majority of 125 over both the other candidates, instead of 14 as formerly reported. This increases his total majority to 210 in the district.

THERE is one thing over which we Democrats can rejoice notwithstanding the general result. The election has beautified our streets anyhow, for about every Republican in Bismarck is decorated with a new hat.

As an indication of the immense growth of Dakota in population, a glance at the election figures will be refreshing. The vote in the Hills was about 6,000; in Northern Dakota, 3,700, and in Southern Dakota about 9,000. The vote of the Territory will not fall short of 18,000, as against 8,000 at the last election.

WE did everything we could in opposition to Burbank's nomination, and it will always be a happy remembrance that we voted against him, and that although we printed his name as the regular nominee, we never said a word favoring his election.—Fargo Times.

This is a cheerful confession from a Republican newspaper that it failed to support a regular Republican nominee for office. But perhaps this very position accounts for Burbank's election.

DURING the campaign THE TRIBUNE printed 86,500 election tickets, of which 84,000 were for Burleigh county alone. This gave steady employment to four men for two days and two nights, without rest, sleep, food or clothing. It might be added in this connection that all four of these gentlemen have sufficiently recovered from their fatigue to accept, at an instant's warning, the various amounts still due for such prolific printing as aforesaid.

THE National Democratic party, though a little disfigured, is still in the ring. Many of the states holding elections last Tuesday have always been notoriously Republican, and even larger Republican majorities might have been conceded without materially changing the complexion of congress. The Democracy still held the balance of power and on the whole, the October and November elections combined may be looked upon as anything but defeat.

IN pleasant contrast to that of the Fargo Times is the conduct of the Fargo Republican and the Red River Independent. Neither of these latter papers was bound

down to narrow sectional prejudices in the selection of District Attorney, but both stood up to the rack for the candidate whom it was clear would make the best officer. In this they were ably supported by the voters of the counties through which their influence extended, and to them is to be credited no little praise for the result.

IN an interview with a TRIBUNE reporter, Judge Bennett has laid down a sort of platform. He is in favor of the admission of Dakota as a State; considers himself as delegate of the whole Territory, and not of any section; is in favor of improving the upper river and extending the land surveys; thinks the Northern Pacific should be permitted to go on, etc. Now, Judge, Northern Dakota has your proposed line of action before it, and will keep an eagle eye on you. To be fair, for you are the last Republican delegate from Dakota, and you are the tombstone of your party. You can make the epitaph what you will.

NOTHING can equal the indignation of the Republicans as well as the Democrats of Bismarck at the charges of the Fargo Times that Stoyell dragooned 250 votes in this city. A careful canvass of the voters here shows that Bismarck is entitled to 700 votes, while she only polled 625. Bismarck has grown since the election of two years ago, and like all cities, her growth is within herself, and not spread out over the county. Her people are metropolitan, a feature that her suburb, Fargo, does not appear to understand, and the result is an increase of voters and wealth and business beyond the comprehension of the country press in the Red River Valley.

IN the reduction of the Republican majority, the Democracy of the territory has every reason to congratulate itself. Its opponents went into the fight flushed with old victories, determined to win and to win by a majority that would be overwhelming. The returns show that they got there by the skin of their teeth, and they come out of the battle badly crippled and with but little to crow about. The gains of this election show conclusively that henceforth Dakota is Democratic, and Republican newspapers that have laid in a fresh stock of roosters will be bumping around within two years looking for a market.

WITH contemptible malice, the Fargo Times carries its petty little spite through the election and rises to the surface in its last issue with characteristic and dirty flings at the competing candidates. It accuses Burbank, one of the most respectable and popular citizens of Richland county, of treachery and charges him with selling out his party. Sore over Stoyell's election, it snaps at his legs, like a fice, and then claims that the citizens of Bismarck cast 250 illegal votes. THE TRIBUNE takes but little interest in the quarrels between a sore headed newspaper and candidates for office, but when that paper charges upon this city the casting of illegal votes, taking that charge as a basis upon which to judge of its veracity, we pronounce it a liar on general principles. The Times' candidate, Mr. Francis, was fairly treated in Bismarck, and everything done on both sides to ensure him a fair show, and if he has any gratitude in his blood he will muzzle his terrier, and shut off such attacks as his picaune organ seems inclined to be guilty of.

A Good Scheme.

Editor Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, Nov. 7.—Would it not be a good move on the part of the citizens of Bismarck, Burleigh and Morton counties to organize a society to encourage immigration? Heretofore general drift, individual efforts, the pamphlets by Mrs. Slaughter, and THE TRIBUNE have been relied on. The results have been good. But a society to unite our efforts can and will accomplish much more. This winter in the East, thousands will be asking, "where can we go to find homes and better our condition?" Let us be prepared to place in their hands a description of the picturesque hills and fertile valleys in the great Missouri basin, and say to them, "come this way, where helping hands and a hearty welcome await you."

J. F. WALLACE.

An Eastern Opinion.

[Allegheby Mail.]

According to a private letter received at St. Paul, Minnesota, the battlefield on which Custer fell is still covered with the bleached skeletons of his soldiers. The few shovelfuls of earth thrown over them have been washed away, and the remains are exposed to the elements. A squad of men might easily be detailed from one of the military posts in Dakota to properly inter the bones of these brave men. The Indians who are careful to guard their dead from the prowling wolf, either by placing the bodies on elevated platforms, or by burying them deep in the earth, must be astonished at such evidence of neglect on the part of people claiming to be their superiors.

Thank God.

[Moody County Enterprise.]

Dakota elections occur only once in two years. In the economy of an all-wise Providence we can now recall no more merciful provision.

BENNETT BLOWS HIS BAZOO.

AND DEFINES HIS POSITION AS DELEGATE.

An Interview With the Gentleman of Fifteen Hundred Majority—He Is in Favor of Improving the River and Extending the Surveys and the Railroad—A Synopsis of His Platform.

"HIS NIBS" PROCLAIMS.

Judge Graeville G. Bennett, the delegate elect, arrived in Bismarck Saturday from the Hills, considerably flushed from a long ride in the wind, and thoroughly tired out by the canvass. A reporter for THE TRIBUNE lighted on his shoulders as soon as he struck the city limits and began to purr in his ear:

"How about the election, Judge?"

"I think I am elected by about 1,500 majority. You fellows on THE TRIBUNE made it pretty hot for me up here, but I reckon it's all right."

"What do you propose to do about the admission of Dakota as a state?"

"I am in favor of the admission of the territory as a state when it has the necessary prerequisites and the people desire it. Personally I am in favor of a state organization as soon as practicable."

"How far short is it now in those prerequisites?"

"Very little if my estimate of the population is correct. I fix the population at nearly 100,000."

"What population is necessary?"

"That is not fixed."

"Then why can it not be admitted right off?"

"There is a popular opinion that there should be population enough to entitle it to a representation of one in Congress."

"Is that impression correct?"

"Not according to the practice of congress in the admission of states. A number of states have been admitted without the population of Dakota."

"Then there is really no obstacle to our admission?"

"There should not be."

"And you will then work for such admission?"

"I certainly shall."

"Have you examined into the needs of the Upper Missouri?"

"As far as possible. Not by, perhaps personal observation, but from the best information I could derive."

"Are you in favor of an appropriation for the improvement of that river?"

"I certainly am, and shall labor for one."

"Have you the same feeling towards the extension of public surveys?"

"Yes, sir; I have. I appreciate the need of them, not only here, but in the Hills, where they have scarcely anything in the shape of public surveys."

"How about the Indian question and the question of the reservation?"

"I am in favor of cutting down these reservations as soon as the public land is needed for settlement. I think the time has come when there is no need of reservations east of the Missouri river in Dakota, except where the Indians are becoming civilized, but I see no necessity for reservations east of the river, not actually occupied by the Indians."

"What about the extension of the Northern Pacific?"

"I am in favor of it, and think it should be extended on terms which will enable the company to comply, though not more favorable than those contained in the original grant."

"It has been complained against you, Judge, that your interests are in the Hills, and there is a fear expressed that we Northern fellows won't get a fair shake. How is that?"

"I have a very warm feeling for the Hills, and some small interests there, but not of such a character as to lead me to forget the other portions of the Territory, or to favor legislation to their detriment. I know of no measure that can be asked for by the Hills that would be opposed by Northern or Southern Dakota, or by any portion of the Territory that will be inimical to the interests of any other portion."

"What is your position on the division of the Territory?"

"As expressed during the campaign, I would favor the division on the 46th parallel, if the people north of that parallel desired it. But I am of the opinion from what I have heard, that the desire for a division, has died out. All portions are now for a State, North, South, and the Hills. I think if it is admitted as a State it should be in such a way as to permit of a division into States when the people shall desire it, for we have Territory enough for three States like Pennsylvania."

"Judge, how does the air of Dakota, as a place of residence, compare with that of Iowa?"

"I have not lived in Iowa for almost four years, and the sanitary condition of the atmosphere of Iowa may have changed considerably since I changed my residence."

News and Notes.

Cotton can be raised to some extent in Kansas.

Wheat is only 53 cents per bushel at Beloit, Kan.

Scarlet fever is raging to a large extent in Indianapolis.

Coal is very cheap in England, at present, owing to the stagnation of the iron trade.

It is reported that four hundred Mexican soldiers are approaching the Rio Grande.

A cream colored crow was lately captured near Fayette, Ky., and sent to the Smithsonian Institute.

Hemp Neal, colored, was hung to a tree near Clarksville, Ark., last week, for an outrage on a white woman.

Empire City, Kan., has a novel attraction in the shape of a prodigious hog helping himself to the festive bovine milk.

How interesting it must be to the average Chicagoan to hear that there were more crimes committed in India this year than last.

The temperance revival still agitates central Illinois, and the unsuspecting

locksmith knoweth not why his business is so brisk.

Letitia Broeck, a notoriously bad woman living at Scottsville, Ind., was taken from her home by a masked mob recently, and lashed terribly.

It is again reported that the President is about to institute civil service reform. More reform and less talk is what the people would like.

The "rag baby" seems to have been disowned by its parents, to a large extent, on the 5th of November, and the zealous greenbacker now bewails the loss of the "first born."

Michigan has produced another sweet warbler in the person of Mrs. Wood, who is taking all the prizes for beauty at every spelling school and kissing match in her neighborhood.

The defeat of Tammany in New York City caused a shoemaker, who had been promised an office under Boss Kelly, to hang himself the next day after the election. What next?

The Chicago Daily Telegraph, the organ of the National party at Chicago seems to have been completely demoralized by the recent elections. It looks like a sick child, indeed.

Clark, editor of the Morrison county (Minn.) Banner, used his columns to vent his spite on George G. Kimble, a candidate for office. Kimble attacked Clark and Clark shot him dead.

An officer, W. H. Anderson, from Dallas, Texas, followed the notorious train robber, Bill Collins, to Pembina, last Friday, and accidentally met him in the post office. There was a mutual recognition, with the drop in favor of the officer. The robber received a fatal shot, but was able to return the fire. In two minutes both men fell dead.

A remarkable story comes from New York to the effect that on the night of the 6th several resurrectionists broke into the vault containing the remains of the late A. T. Stewart, and succeeded in removing the body. What the object was is a matter of pure surmise. By some it is claimed that the robbers were working for a reward, while by others it is supposed that the disappointed heirs took the remains in order to get up a poison sensation.

An exhibition of high kicking for \$50 a side was given the other day in which a young blonde from New Haven raised her toe to the height of seven feet, five inches, but was beaten by her fair brunette antagonist of Providence, R. I., who raised her light fantastic seven feet, nine inches heavenward, and won the prize. A St. Louis girl then entered the ring, and with the assistance of a derrick, and two men having hold of each arm to keep her balanced, she succeeded in raising her lightest pedal to the astounding height of three feet, two inches.

Quite a Sensitive.

The sense of smell of the American people is quite as sensitive as those of any country—and certainly, when this faculty is tutored, perfumes may be made in America as excellent as those which come from abroad. Judges of fine odors credit Dr. Price with nice taste in the compounding of his Unique Perfumes. Sold by W. A. Hollenback.

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House,

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron, Steel and Nails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store.

COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our stock and prices is solicited.

COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen. 21tf

F. J. CALL, NEXT WEEK.

CITY MEAT MARKET, Bostwick & Rickenberg

keep a full line of

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS,

SAUSAGE, GAME, POULTRY, FRESH AND SALT FISH, CANNED GOODS, FRESH OYSTERS, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

FOURTH STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN P. DUNN.

CASH O. DUNN.

DUNN & CO., PIONEER DRUGGISTS

Bismarck, D. T.

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines

Paints, Oils, GLASS, &c.,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Sept 11-78tf

NORTH STAR



CIGAR FACTORY,

Bismarck D. T.

Manufacturer of

Fine Cigars,

and dealer in Imported Cigars, Fine Tobaccoes Smokers' Goods, &c. A fine assortment of the best Fine Cuts. CLUM EMMONS, Proprietor.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Montana Meat Market,

Cor. Main and Second Streets

is always supplied with everything in the way of

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Game

In their Season.

Superior facilities for furnishing Steamboats with Fresh Meats.

JUSTUS BRAGG & CO.

A VERY VENTURESOME VOYAGE

EXPERIENCE OF SHOENBERGER'S PARTY AT THE PARK.

Plenty of Fun and Lots of Game, But Also Plenty of Cold and Lots of Indians—A Raid on the Camp—A Prospective View of the Yellowstone—A Night's Sleep on the Custer Battle Field.

A ROUGH JOURNEY.

J. H. Shoenberger, Jr., of Duluth, and Philadelphia, arrived on the steamer Batchelor from a perilous trip through the Yellowstone country. Mr. S. was on a business exploration, and he found it full of business to get through in some instances. He left Bismarck four months ago with two companions, Theodore Shoenberger and August Rabien. Their outfit was a wagon, three mules and camping material. They moved directly across the country to Fort Keogh, and then up the Yellowstone to Bozeman and the National Park. Mr. Shoenberger reports the Yellowstone valley a magnificent grazing country, with hard wood scarce. For sheep and cattle it is one of the best countries in the world. Five years ago there was scarcely a settlement in the valley; now the traveler finds a rancho or cluster of ranches every nine miles. Settlement of this new field will be rapid, and will probably surprise the country. It will be the new Eldorado for stock men. The grass matures and cures while standing, and is perfect hay before frost comes. Cattle fatten on it and make the best beef in the United States. Shoenberger has lived on the best steaks the Philadelphia market could afford, and yet he found the best beef he ever ate in Bozeman. The grass seems to be the cause, as the cattle are not thoroughbreds, by a long way. Mr. Cushman received a lot of butter from Montana, and says it was the sweetest butter he ever tasted. The grass gets into the butter, and makes it the best article for table use.

CUSTER BATTLE FIELD.

The party slept one night on the Custer battle field, and saw no ghosts, either. They saw no human bones, but plenty of relics of the dead horses. Their bones were strewn in every direction. Game abounds in that vicinity, as it does through the whole Yellowstone valley. Buffalo, elk, antelope and deer, are the daily bill of fare. Buffalo were shot for their tongues.

In the National Park the boys had a little Indian experience. Shoenberger was resting in camp, and his two companions were off bathing in a hot spring. Shoenberger was lying on his two fine buffalo robes he had purchased for use, in Philadelphia, and was puffing away at his big pipe, when his lazy vision took in a party of Bannock Indians on a neighboring height. The Indians caught sight of him and his pony about the same time. It was a mutual exchange of recognition. The Indians sent up a

WILD WAR WHOOP,

and came down on the lone camper. The camper didn't hesitate, but straddled his pony in a moderate hurry. With his fire arms he got away to that hot spring, and mildly suggested that the bath in progress be postponed. The bathers agreed with him. The time consumed in dressing was the infinitesimal fraction of a minute. The rest of that minute was appropriated in reaching a heavy brush. The tourists concealed themselves effectually, with one eye on the charging Indians. Shoenberger saw the cavalymen of the forest and prairie ride down to his camp and, without stopping or dismounting, scoop up those two buffalo robes. He was sorry for the robes, but he was tolerably well satisfied with the issue. The Indians got away.

The explorers found it against the law to carry off a relic from the Park bigger than an invisible grain of sand. The law was enforced, and they came back with out a memento of their visit to the Park. Returning to Bozeman, the two companions stayed in that live burg. Shoenberger, with seven frontiersmen who wanted to return to the States, fitted out a Mackinaw, and started down the Yellowstone to Batford. Their boat was without sail, but was supplied with plenty of muscle. They rowed all day, and in some untoward place on the bank slept all night. The snow storm that visited this section in October, came down on them with a discouraging fury. There were ten or twelve inches. It melted and froze to the oars until they became unwieldy. Navigation down a rapid stream was difficult under such circumstances. They nearly

FROZE TO DEATH,

and only got out through a sudden change to milder weather. Below Buford the steamer Sherman accidentally crowded the little craft to the shore, and broke the oars. Then the trip was given up. Through the kindness of Capt. Maish, the unlucky mariners were passed on the Batchelor to Bismarck.

Shoenberger thinks the Yellowstone is navigable for a long way above Keogh. Remove the boulders, and the water is there. Let Congress appropriate, and the boulders will be removed. Capt. Grant Marsh contemplates a visit to Pittsburgh for the purpose of founding a line of Yellowstone steamers that will get very near to the heart of Montana. Shoenberger sees in that line, in the extension of the Northern Pacific, and the advantages of the country, a great future.

Bismarck, he thinks, is located at the proper place to reap the golden harvest, and become a great distributing point and city.

He has gone East with the intention of returning and entering into the cattle business in Montana upon an extensive scale.

Removal.

I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I have moved my furniture and cabinet business from my old stand to the building recently occupied by Mr. Belleck upon 3d St., where I am now receiving an entirely new stock of furniture, cabinet material, picture frames, mouldings, chromes, line engravings, &c. I shall continue to do all kinds of cabinet work, repairing and varnishing of furniture, &c., with best

ness and dispatch at reasonable prices. Thanking my old friends and new patrons for the good we have done each other in the past, and hoping for a continuance of the same, I remain, respectfully yours, J. C. CADY.

22-24 Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

Go to the Minne-ha-ha Saloon for the famous Cincinnati Ale and Porter.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bismarck Post Office, for the week ending, Monday, Nov. 11, 1878:

Edwards Frank
Folsom Geo
Gilmore J T
Caplin J C
Hoffman John
Harris James
Herbert James
Kimberly Samuel
Kinsella Wm
Laffie John
Ludke Otto
McManis C R
Mullin Geo M
Martin Edward
McAllister Thos

Radcliff Chas S
Richenberg B
Robert L M
Roberts Mary
Smith Chas W 2
Sauls Michael
Simon Wm
Thomas Frank
Taylor Frank
Turner James
Twister Nelson J
Vandergrift Chas W
Vedder Herbert
Vessey John
Wheeler John M

A grand free lunch served every night at the Minne-ha-ha Saloon and so it will continue to the end.

Shareholders' Meeting.

Bismarck, D. T., Nov. 4, 1878.
Bismarck Marine, Ways and Dock Company:
At an ordinary meeting of the Directors of the company it was decided to call a meeting of the shareholders for the 21st day of November, 1878, at 8 o'clock p. m. at the Capitol Hall.
C. J. CLARK, Secretary. J. A. EMMONS, President.

Apples, Apples, Apples.

We have just received fifty barrels choice Baldwin's, Spy's Spitzes, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest.
HALLETT & KEATING.

Notice.

Bismarck, D. T., Nov. 4, 1878.
Bismarck Marine, Ways and Dock Company:
At a meeting of the Board of Directors it was decided to call up the remaining 25 per cent. due on the stock of the company, the same to be paid to G. H. Fairchild.
By order of the Board.
C. J. CLARK, Secretary.

Bottled goods of all kinds a specialty at the Minne-ha-ha Saloon.

Red-Rock Reached at Last.

We have reduced the price of beef as follows:
Roast, 10 cents per pound.
Sirloin Steak, 12½ cents per pound.
Round Steak, 11 cents per pound.
Boiling Beef, 5 cents per pound.
24-29 HALLETT & KEATING.

T. H. DECKERT. W. A. FRANKLIN.

King Barber Shop,
DECKERT & FRANKLIN, Props.

(Successors to Chris Hehl.)

Shaving, Champoning, &c. Hot and cold Baths. None but the best workmen employed. Near Merchants Hotel, Bismarck D. T.

E. C. BROHOLM,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Fourth Street, opposite Bismarck Hotel.

Fine Custom Work made to Order

In all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. A specialty made of

Neat Repairing.

My motto is "Good Work at fair prices. 12m1

Wm. Kelly,
SHOEMAKER,
6th Street, Bismarck, D. T. Opposite Custer Hotel.

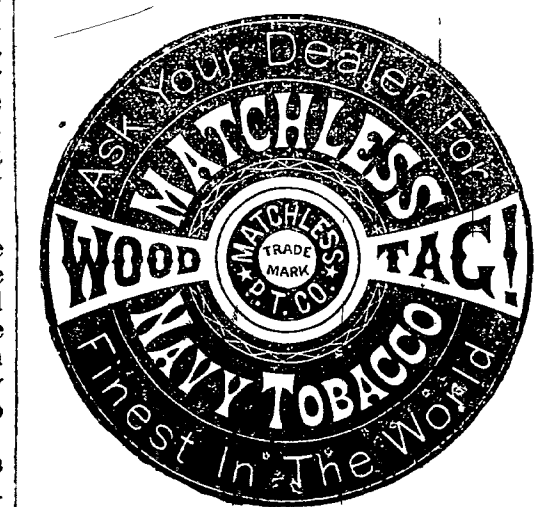
Fine work for ladies or gents a specialty. Repairing neatly and quickly done. Orders from abroad will receive prompt attention. 155011

Announcement--To the Voters of the 3d Judicial District of Dakota.

GENTLEMEN:—At the request of numerous friends of both political parties, I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of District Attorney, and respectfully ask your support. WILLIAM G. WOODBURY, Grand Forks, Sept. 14th, 1878. 1611

W. M. GLITSCHKA—Groceries and Provisions, Flour, Feed, &c. Agent for Minneapolis Soap. Main St opposite post office

E. L. STRAUSS & BRO.—Watchmakers and Jewelers. Main Street, opposite Tribune block, Bismarck, D. T.



Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Robert Wilson, mortgagor, to Isaac Orschel, & Bro., mortgagees, bearing date the 17th of June, A. D., 1873, whereby the said mortgagor did grant, bargain, sell, and convey, unto the said mortgagees, their heirs and assigns forever, the following described estate situated in the County of Burleigh, Territory of Dakota, to wit: Lots number twenty-two (22) and twenty-three (23) in Block Number forty-eight (48), on Fourth Street, in the City of Bismarck, County and Territory aforesaid, which mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Five (775) dollars, according to the condition of a certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage, payable four months after date, given by the said Robert Wilson to the said Isaac Orschel & Bro., which mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Burleigh, Dakota Territory, on the 3rd day of July, A. D., 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in Book "B." of mortgages on page "82."

And Whereas, there is claimed to be due on said note and mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Five Dollars and Twenty-Five Cents (\$775 25-100), and the sum of Fifty Dollars allowed by the terms of said mortgage as attorney's fees in case of the foreclosure of the same, and that no proceedings at law or otherwise have

been taken to recover the amount secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgage premises at public auction to the highest bidder, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Burleigh County or his deputy at the front door of Champion Hall, in the City of Bismarck, the place where the District Court of said County was last held on the 21st day of December, A. D., 1873, at two o'clock in the afternoon to satisfy the amount which will then be due on said note and mortgage together with the sum of Fifty Dollars, Attorney's fees as aforesaid and all lawful costs and disbursements. Dated November 2nd, 1878.

ISAAC ORSCHEL & BRO. Mortgagees.

Flannery & Wetherby, Attorneys for Mortgagees. 23120

G. W. POUSSIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

HEAVY and SHELF

HARDWARE

STOVES

AND

TINWARE.

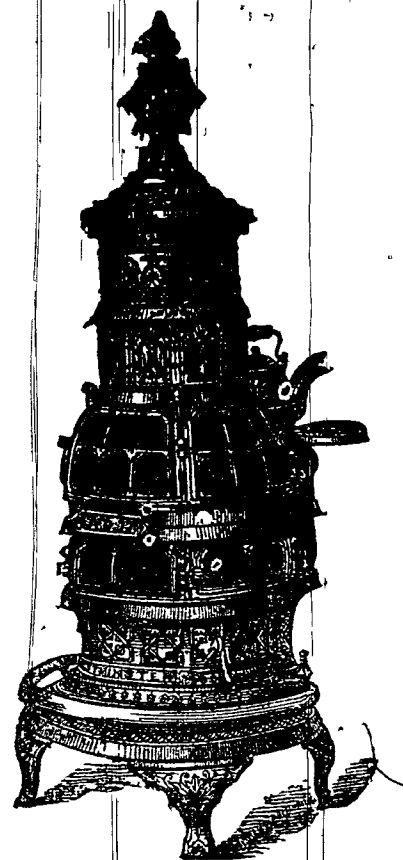
A LARGE STOCK OF

COOK AND HEATING STOVES

IN VARIETY, AND AT

Prices Never Offered Before

IN THIS MARKET.



THE WESTMINSTER,

AN

ENTIRELY NEW BASE-BURNER,

FOR 1878.

BEST OPERATING,

MOST PERFECT,

HANDSOMEST

HARD COAL BASE-BURNER

EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

Steamboat Supplies a Specialty.

All Kinds of Repairing Done.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

McLEAN & MACNIDER,

General Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC.,

Agents for

THE STUDEBAKER WAGON.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

J. W. WATSON.

W. B. WATSON

SPRING OF 1878.

J. W. Watson & Bro.,

BISMARCK D. T.

ARE AG IN IN THE FIELD WITH A NEW AND MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS, EMBRACING

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

EMBRACING

SILKS, CASHMERES, BOURETTES,

AND EVERYTHING NEW.

LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY NATURE.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &C.,

AND A FULL LINE OF

CARPETS.

They have closed out their OLD STOCK, Cleaned out their Grocery Department and everything they have is NEW and Fresh from the Market.

They buy for Cash, Discounting their bills, and sell for Cash and therefore are able to give their patrons even lower than - L. Paul retail prices.

April 26, 1878

MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. CORNER 2d and 3rd Sts. Bismarck D. T.

THE LOVE STORY OF A MURDERER.

Told by Himself on the Day Previous to His Going to the Gallows.

[Kansas City Special to Chicago Times.] Richard Isaacs died on the gallows in Harrisonville to-day for an atrocious murder. He met his victim on the highway in Bates county, in this State, on the 26th day of August last. Henderson Clark was a drover and was driving a herd of cattle to the nearest shipping point. The men had never met before, but for companionship they rode together. The murderer's sole object was robbery. The Times correspondent visited the condemned man yesterday and found him quietly reading a paper in his cell.

"Where did you meet Clark?" I asked.

"I met him in Bates county, and we traveled together two days."

"Did you have any trouble with him?"

"No."

"Did you talk to him about buying the cattle?"

"Yes; and he agreed to drive them to Lawrence, Kan., from which place they were to be shipped."

"Did he have any arms about him?"

"He had a revolver in his belt, and at about 4 o'clock of the second day I let my horse fall back a few feet behind his and drew my pistol."

"What then?"

"I rode up, to within four feet of him and fired."

"Where did the ball hit him?"

"Right in the back of the head, and he slid off his horse on the prairie. I then rifled his pockets and secured \$12 and a silver watch, but did not touch his pistol."

"You left him where he fell?"

"After driving the cattle about a mile I went back and looked at the body. It was cold, and I covered it up with a blanket and put the dead man's hat over his face. I was a fool for leaving it on the prairie, and had no business to kill Clark, and must suffer for it."

After the murder Isaacs drove the cattle to West Line, and shipped them to St. Louis, where they were sold by Hunter & Evans, and netted \$825. He then went direct to his brother-in-law's in Southwestern Kansas, and began to work for Mr. Chilson, a neighboring farmer. When speaking of working for Mr. Chilson the prisoner suddenly turned his head aside, and his whole frame shook with a thrill of emotion. Tears fell fast, and it was some minutes before Isaacs could say a word. At length he said: "I was going to marry Alice Chilson."

"You were arrested near Mr. Chilson's?"

"Yes; a dozen men rushed upon me with drawn revolvers, and I begged hard to see Alice once more; but they pulled me away, and I thought they were going to lynch me."

"You were willing to come?"

"Certainly. I ought to hang, and expected nothing else, but I didn't want a mob to hang me."

Isaacs said that his first trouble was in Paola, where a grain merchant accused him of raising a check and procuring money upon it. This accusation, which Isaacs pronounced false, was the beginning of his troubles. Alice Chilson, to whom he was engaged, would have nothing more to do with him. The girl afterward, however, partially relented, and said if Isaacs could raise \$5,000 she would be married to him. To win the girl, he says, he committed the crime.

AMONG THE BRIGANDS.

The Adventure of a Roman Dignitary, Who Was Held Captive for Five Days.

[Rome Correspondence London News.]

Signor Egidio Sacconi, deputy vice-chancellor in the ministry of grace and justice, set out from Rome about the middle of August last to enjoy his month's holiday at Corleto Perticara, a hamlet in the Basilicata, and about half a day's journey south of Potenza, the chief town of the province. His family had preceded him thither, and in his eagerness to join it with the least delay possible he stayed no longer in Potenza than to hire a vehicle, accepting in fact the first that offered. On he went, anticipating the joyous reception in store for him, and—high legal functionary as he was—thinking nothing of the law, and as little of its breakers, when, suddenly, some six miles from Potenza, he was aroused from his reverie by two gruff voices bidding the driver pull up. Presently two sinister faces appeared at the window, two rifles were leveled at him, and he was told to alight immediately. Unarmed himself, with no assistance near him for miles around, and the driver most likely an accomplice of his assailants, there was nothing for it but to comply.

Fortwith the brigands bound him hand and foot, carried him up the hill that ascended from the roadside, and on reaching a dense forest of beech trees, deposited him on the ground. They relieved him of his valuables, including some 100 lire he had about him, and then they told him that unless 5,000 scudi were paid for his ransom he would be put to death. Vainly did he plead poverty and protest that his family did not possess that sum. His captors were inexorable, and with many a brutal threat, forced him to write to his relatives for the sum required. By this time it was night-fall, and with his hands and feet bound so tightly that the cords cut his flesh, he had to stretch himself full length on the bare, damp earth, while the brigands slept beside him.

On the same spot, and very nearly in the same position, he spent the whole night and part of the next day, with scarce a morsel of food or a drop to drink, till he received orders to march. His feet were just so far left free as to enable him to walk with difficulty over the heights and hollows of their devious path; and when his swollen and aching limbs forced him an involuntary cry of pain, his captors would push him before them with the muzzles of their rifles, and keep him in perpetual fear of being shot by accident. Four days and four nights of this bodily and mental torture did he undergo, till on the fifth day a chance of escape providentially appeared. The brigands, who always kept him tightly bound, had descended to the plain that morning and returned with a little food—bread and cheese, with some water. Having eaten their fill, and given Signor Sacconi what remained, they all three lay down to a siesta under the shadow of some plum trees.

It was sunset before they rose and resumed their march. Signor Sacconi was

being left a little freer to enable him to climb the hill over which their journey lay. They had not gone far when he, being always a little ahead of his captors, got a glimpse through the trees of five carabinieri who were patrolling the neighborhood. The moment he saw the uniform and the red stripe of their trousers he darted off toward them, though they were a full rifle shot away. By this time the brigands had also seen the carabinieri, and without further heed for their captive, they took to their heels in the opposite direction. Signor Sacconi was at once unbound and conveyed under an escort of two carabinieri to his overjoyed family at Corleto Perticara, while the other three gave chase to the fugitives. These gentlemen, however, are still at large, and their victim, in spite of all the conjugal and filial care lavished on him, has not yet recovered from the privations and actual wounds inflicted on him during his five days' captivity.

ONE AND TWO DOLLAR NOTES.

Probability that They Will Be Retired from Circulation After Jan. 1—Standard Silver Dollars to Be Circulated in Their Stead.

[Washington Special to New York Times.]

The statement telegraphed from Washington last week to some newspapers, to the effect that the further issue by the treasury department of \$1 and \$2 notes had been discontinued, is not correct. No orders whatever have been given in reference to the further issue of notes of these denominations, and all proper requisitions for them are being filled, as usual, by the treasurer.

After Jan. 1, however, the issue of national bank notes of the denomination of \$1 and \$2 will cease, and it is probable that, in order to get into circulation the standard silver dollar, the issue of legal tenders of those denominations will be curtailed, if not discontinued entirely. The national banking act provides that not more than one-sixth of the notes furnished to any national bank shall be of less denomination than \$5, and it further provides that after specie payments are resumed, no association shall be furnished with notes of a less denomination than \$5. Under this authority national banks may demand, and the secretary of the treasury has no power to withhold, the issue of \$1 and \$2 notes equal to one-sixth of their authorized circulation. It is not unlikely, however, that the banks will make such a demand, as the amount of these denominations issued to them has always been considerably below the specified limitation. According to the last report of the comptroller of the currency, the amount of \$1 and \$2 notes issued to national banks was only about \$6,000,000, or less than one-eighth of the proportion to which they are legally entitled. The small amount of these issues is attributable in part to the legal limitation, but more especially to the time and labor involved in issuing them, as well as to the further fact that legal tender notes of these denominations can be readily obtained at the treasury.

The amount of United States one and two dollar notes outstanding on Nov. 1, 1877, was \$49,407,000, which amount was nearly equally divided between the two denominations. Including national notes, the total amount of one and two dollar notes outstanding on the date named above was \$55,490,400. The act of May 31, 1878, prohibits the further retirement and cancellation of legal tender. But that act does not impair the authority of the secretary of the treasury, under section 3,571, revised statutes, to prescribe the denominations in which such notes shall be issued. The action provided that "United States notes shall be of such denominations, not less than \$1, as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe. With \$14,000,000 standard silver dollars now in the treasury, and the mints steadily adding a minimum of \$2,000,000 per month, it is reasonably certain that after Jan. 1, the secretary will withdraw United States \$1 and \$2 notes from circulation as rapidly as a prudent regard for the public interest and the convenience of business will warrant.

A SHOCKING TALE.

That Related by Four Young Country Girls—Alleged to Have Been Imprisoned in a House of Ill-Fame.

[St. Louis Republican.]

Detectives Lawler and Hennessy yesterday received information that led them to believe that Thomas Millstap, who has been missing since Oct. 28, was imprisoned in a house of alleged disrepute at No. 610 Carr street, kept by a notorious colored woman known as Mrs. Mary Phillips.

The detectives broke into the locked rooms in hope of finding some clue to the missing man, but they were not successful. The officers, however, made a discovery which astonished them. In one of the rooms they found four young white girls fresh from the rural districts of Missouri and Illinois imprisoned. They gave the names of Lonia Walters, Nellie Wilson, Alice Franklin and Eliza White, and were between twelve and sixteen years old. They said that within the past five weeks they left their country homes to come to St. Louis in search of employment in stores and shops.

Not finding work, and being without homes or friends in the city, they met Mrs. Phillips on the street and inquired of her for cheap lodgings. She appearing to sympathize with them, invited them, at different times, to stop at her house, where she had good accommodations, and would trust them for their board until they got employment. The young girls thankfully accepted the offer, and after going into the house they, according to their statements, were imprisoned in the rooms, and were not allowed to correspond with their relatives or to go on the street. From the talk of the woman and some of the white men that visited the house, they supposed efforts were being made to sell them for lewd purposes. The girls all say that the woman tried by horsewhipping and starving to force them to do what they thought was improper, but they never yielded so far as to sacrifice their virtue.

The girls asked the officers to take them out of the place and to inform their relatives. The detectives gave the four young girls comfortable lodgings at the Four Courts until their friends could be heard from. One of the girls was searched for three weeks ago by her father and brother and the police, but no clue to her whereabouts was then obtained.

Mrs. Phillips was arrested and will be held for further developments. The woman used to keep a house on St. Charles street and was then implicated in suspicious transactions.

A. T. STEWART'S REMAINS STOLEN FROM THE VAULT.

New York, Nov. 7.—Police headquarters was informed to-day that the body of A. T. Stewart was stolen from the family vault at St. Mark's church this morning. The casket was broken open. Inspector Dilka, when informed of the robbery, at once sent out the following general order: "To all precincts: The remains of A. T. Stewart were last night stolen from the family vault in St. Mark's churchyard. The casket was found broken and the body removed. The decomposition of the remains is so offensive that they cannot be concealed. This is apparent from standing at the opening of the vault this morning. Consequently it cannot be taken across the ferries without discovery. Careful search to be made in your precincts, as the remains were evidently stolen in the hope of reward."

Early on the morning of Oct. 7th, just a month ago, the assistant of St. Mark's church discovered that the Stewart family vault had been tampered with. A stone slab had been removed from its position and the earth disturbed several feet. As the slab was not over the opening of the vault, the thieves did not get the body. The sexton reported the matter to Judge Hilton, who ordered the slab placed a few feet from its true position in order to deceive any one attempting to steal the body. Watchmen were also engaged, and they patrolled the grave every night until near morning. The discovery of the outrage was made at 8 this morning. The robbers had removed one stone from the opening to the vault, broken open the three coffins in which the body was enclosed and carried away the contents, it is supposed, in a sack. The robbery has caused great excitement in the neighborhood of the graveyards.

The robbers, who were probably five or six in number, having entered the church yard, proceeded to remove the earth from the vaulting and to the vault. This was soon accomplished by the aid of an ordinary fire shovel which, with a dark lantern, they left behind them. They then pried up one of the stones, thus making an opening just large enough to permit the entrance of two men simultaneously. There were several coffins in the vault, but the robbers do not appear to have hesitated in choosing the right one. The outer casing of cedar was easily broken open, and the second or leaden coffin was ripped open, apparently with a large knife. There then remained the coffin, which was also broken open. The body was taken out and placed in some sort of sack, lifted up by the hands to receive it, and carried to the iron railings around the churchyard. The weight of the body was not very great, but it is still a question how it was passed over the railings. The work was performed somehow, for all the gates were locked, and the body was then probably put into a wagon and driven away. It is worthy of note that no foot marks were found in the churchyard, although the surface was soft after the rain, and know last evening. It is therefore surmised that the robbers stepped from grave to grave, and thus made their exit either on Stuyvesant street or Eleventh street. They wreathed the plate off the casket and carried it away with them. On the whole the indications point to a remarkably bold execution of a carefully conceived plan, and special care must have been taken to avoid the police, for the spirit is very open and offers no good chance of concealment. The bodies of two policemen terminate close to the church railings, and the two officers ought to meet there constantly throughout the night. They neither of them saw anything to excite their suspicions.

Mr. Libby, of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co., said to-day that the estate of A. T. Stewart will not offer a reward for the recovery of his body. It will give \$100,000 if and be for the detection and punishment of the outlaws, but not one cent to them for the return of what they have taken. Not a single cent will be paid in order to compromise this case.

New York, Nov. 8.—Up to midnight last night the police stated that no arrests had been made in connection with the Stewart vault. They appear to be utterly befogged as to who perpetrated the robbery. The Sun says among all the theories relative to this crime none is more curious than that which attributes it to the agency of certain disappointed heirs, or so-called heirs of Mr. Stewart. Those who hold to this theory believe that the body was removed in order that a chemical analysis might be made in order to detect any poison. The news of the disappearance of Mr. Stewart's grave was not conveyed to Mrs. Stewart until last evening, when Judge Hilton called and broke the sad tidings to her as gently as possible. She was overwhelmed with grief, but she fully coincided with Judge Hilton in taking a firm stand against any concessions or promise of reward to the robbers. She expressed a willingness to go to any expense to secure the arrest of the perpetrators of the outrage.

BOSNIA.

The Austrian Occupation—Return of the Christian Refugees Who Fled from the Turks.

It looks like confidence in the speedy pacification of the occupied provinces that the question of the repatriation of the Bosnian and Herzegovinian refugees has been taken in hand. As the military task was both easier and sooner accomplished in Herzegovina, the repatriation could likewise begin sooner there. The first to stir have been the refugees from Montenegro. A number of the old chieftain families had managed to retain their property without turning Mahomedans. With few exceptions they all joined the insurrection in 1875, and carried with them in a great measure the whole Christian population of the districts of Nevesinje, Gacko, Piva, Kladine, and Banja, inducing them to send the women and children into Montenegro, while the able-bodied men joined the insurrection and the Montenegrin forces. Some of these districts, like Piva, Kladine and Banja, have been in part annexed to Montenegro by the treaty of Berlin; and as the Montenegrin force had actual possession of them, the repatriation of the refugees from Montenegro has been going on for some time past in these districts. As soon as by the taking of the Klobuk and the occupation of the districts of Nevesinje and Gacko, the Austrian occupation of the Herzegovina had been accomplished, no time was lost in opening negotiations with Montenegro concerning the repatriation of this portion of the refugees. The proposal was all the more readily responded to, inasmuch as the larger proportions were themselves anxious to make sure of getting back their property, and a number of those who had taken refuge in Montenegro have already returned. It is the same with those Herzegovinians who had taken refuge in Dalmatia, mostly from the districts close to the Austrian border, whose repatriation is going on. It is now thought that a beginning may be made with the repatriation of the Bosnian refugees located in Croatia, and in the former military frontier districts. Measures are being taken to repatriate a number of them without delay; and it is

hoped that by the end of the year it will be possible to take them all back.

The whole number of Christians who fled from Bosnia into Austria to escape murder at the hands of the Turks numbered nearly 200,000 souls.

OUR PENSIONERS.

What They Cost the Government—The Commissioner's Annual Report.

Hon. J. A. Bentley, commissioner of patents, has completed his annual report for the year ended June 30.

The number of new claims of all classes filed during the year was 67,509. Of these, 18,812 were original claims for invalid pensions, being more than double the number of the same class filed in either of the four years 1871 to 1874. Eighteen thousand two hundred and forty were for war of 1812 service, under the act of March 9, 1878; about one-sixth of these were in behalf of survivors; the balance were widows' claims. Forty-three thousand seven hundred and sixty-four claims were settled, at an average cost to the government of \$10.15 per case. The average cost in 1877 was \$12.81, and in 1876 \$17.11. The saving through the increased efficiency of the office, and including the reduction in the salary appropriation of \$33,550, in 1877 over 1876, was \$183,050, and in 1878 over 1876, including the reduction in the salary fund of \$35,800, was \$30,182. The number of cases settled in 1877 was 22 1/2 per cent. greater than in 1876, and in 1878 56 per cent. greater than in 1876. At the beginning of the year the number of agencies for paying pensions was, by order of the President, reduced from 58 to 18, saving in salaries for the year \$142,000. The aggregate saving in the bureau for the year, in reduced payments for salaries of all descriptions and reductions in the number of agencies was \$482,172; adding \$180,050 for 1877, the aggregate saving for two years in these items alone has been \$662,222. Commissioner Bentley reports that since the consolidation the pensions have been paid more promptly than before and the pay service has advanced to a high degree of efficiency. On the 30th of June, 1878, there were 223,998 pensioners on the rolls, a reduction of 2,645 during the year. It is expected that the number of pensioners will considerably increase during the current year on account of the 1812 pensioners. Exclusive of the fees of examining surgeons, and the fees and salaries of the pension agents, the amount paid for pensions during the year was \$26,530,792. Of this amount \$240,901 was retained from the pensioners and paid to claim agents as their fees. The special investigations of frauds perpetrated, or attempted, under the pension laws cost \$38,235, and resulted in a saving of \$402,096, besides the discovery of many claim agents and other persons guilty of violations of the pension laws, a considerable number of whom have been convicted and punished by the courts.

A STRUGGLE WITH A BEAR.

Charles Norton's Little Controversy on the Boise River, and What Came of It.

[Boise City (Idaho) Statesman.]

Charles Norton, who has been engaged in mining on the Boise river, near the junction of the north and middle branches of the river, had a very serious encounter with a bear last Saturday morning. He had gone to the top of a steep hill, and when near the summit had taken hold of a small tree to pull himself up so as to reconnoiter the valley beyond, where he had been accustomed to find deer, when a large she-bear that was lying, with her two cubs, just on the other side of the bush, which concealed them, sprang upon him, seizing him by the under jaw and tearing the lower lip down, making an ugly wound. The front of the upper jaw bone was also fractured just above the teeth, six of which were loosened and hung down with the fractured and detached portion of the jaw. Another fierce bite of the enraged animal lacerated the cheek and tore the scalp in several places. The right arm was also bitten through. In the scuffle Norton and the bear both lost their equilibrium near the top of the hill, and together rolled down the steep hillside, a distance of forty feet. Upon reaching the bottom they were about six feet apart, when Norton's dog was heard barking at the top of the hill where the cubs had been left. This attracted the attention of the bear, when Norton, who had had his gun strapped to him all the time, managed to direct the muzzle against the rear portion of the brute, and reaching back cocked the piece and fired it. The ball passed lengthwise through the body of the animal and through the head, killing her instantly. Norton then made his way home, whence he was brought to the house of Mr. William Paxton, in this city, where he was immediately attended by Dr. E. Smith, the physician who has charge of the patients in the county hospital. Dr. Smith restored the broken jaw and teeth to its place, sewed up the torn under lip and dressed the wounds, and has the patient in a fair way of recovery.

MRS. WILSON, THE AUTHORESS.

Commodore Vanderbilt Confiding to Her His Opinion of His Children and His Wife—A Woman Who Commanded His Reverence.

[New York Sun, Nov. 2.]

A deeply-veiled and slight-built woman walked into the surrogate's court yesterday morning on the arm of William H. Vanderbilt. Few recognized her as the well-known authoress, Augusta J. Evans. When Mr. Clinton escorted her to the witness stand, and, in accordance with his request, her veil was raised, she displayed a face of singular placidity, and a composure almost amounting to demureness. She was dressed in deep black. She testified as follows:

"What is your name?"

"Augusta Evans Wilson."

"You are known to the public as Augusta J. Evans, the authoress, but your husband's name is Wilson?"

"Yes, sir. My husband sits behind you."

"Were you acquainted with Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt?"

"I have known Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt about twenty-two years. I became acquainted with Commodore Vanderbilt through his wife. I visited them in the married his second wife in 1868. I had several conversations with him in 1874—one very long one, during a drive in Central Park. He drove me in a buggy, with a pair of horses, which he desired me to see. A deer drove through the park and up the hill, and I saw it as it went up the hill."

lane, he took me around to show me a villa which he said he had given to Miss Hawley, on account of the engagement which he said existed between her and his son Cornelius. In showing me the villa he spoke of his children. He said he had had a great deal of trouble with his son Cornelius; that the only one of his children who had always been a source of pride and comfort to him was his son William H. Vanderbilt; that many years before his son Cornelius J. had contracted a matrimonial engagement, and he visited the maiden to dissuade her from marrying Cornelius J., because he thought she was possibly marrying him from the expectation of a fortune, and he had never intended to leave a fortune to his son Cornelius J., because the more money Cornelius J. had to spend the more harm he would do; that he considered a fortune in the hands of a bad man as a powerful engine of mischief, and while he intended that Cornelius J. should always be comfortable, he was resolved that at his death Cornelius J. should have no fortune to spend. He said that at his death he expected that William H. and his two sons would perpetuate the name and honor of his family; that he had specially tested young Cornelius, whom he had placed in a position where he would be tried and no favors would be shown him, and he could ascertain what sort of stuff he was made of."

"To whom did he refer as young Cornelius?"

"He said his 'Billy' Cornelius. He told me he expected William and his two boys would perpetuate his name."

"Did he name the names of the two boys?"

"Only one, Billy's Cornelius. First he said two boys, and afterward Billy's Cornelius. He said his own Cornelius had given him a great deal of sorrow, but that he had compassion for him, and he hardly considered him responsible." He said that the great comfort, and happiness, and peace of his life had been derived from his second marriage, that his wife had, since her entrance into his family, been the peacemaker and special mediator between Cornelius J. and himself, and when he had refused to receive letters from Cornelius, and returned them unread, Cornelius J. prevailed upon Mrs. Vanderbilt to read them, or repeat their contents, and that she had done so, sometimes standing behind his chair, and read him portions of his son Cornelius' letters before he was aware of her intentions, and that she had specially mediated between them, and endeavored to bring about more harmonious relations, but he had told her that she did not know Cornelius. I remember specially when he said that the beautiful consistency of his wife's Christian character had done more to draw him to religion than all the churches he had ever been in or all the sermons that ever had been delivered; that he had watched her consistent Christian home-life day by day, and that while he was very fond of Dr. Deems, and admired him, and liked to see him around, his wife's beautiful consistency of character had influenced him far more in favor of religion than any sermons to which he had ever listened. He said that in the course of his long life and career, that involved the knowledge of a great variety of character, he had found her the purest and noblest woman that he ever saw, and that she had commanded from him a reverence that no other human being ever did."

THE MYSTERY OF MRS. NOONAN.

A Remarkable Post-Mortem Discovery at Fort Abe Lincoln—A Sexual Imposition.

[Fort Lincoln Correspondence Chicago Times.]

Quite a remarkable and singular bit of news spread over the garrison here on yesterday. There has been living and attached to one of the companies of the Seventh cavalry, as laundress, a person who has gone under the name of Mrs. Noonan, who was married, in 1873, to a soldier of one of the companies of the Seventh cavalry, having been twice married before, the first time to a man named Nash, and the second time to a person who was killed in the fight with Custer, against Sitting Bull, two years ago.

"Mrs. Noonan" has, since 1873, done the laundry work of the company to which she was attached with the best of satisfaction, and was as handy with a needle as any woman in the garrison, making all kinds of fine shirts for different ones. She also professed and acted the part of midwife, and on several occasions, has gone as far as twenty-five miles from here to perform duties of that kind, and at all times giving good satisfaction. Her house was as clean as could be, and the walls were ornamented with some very beautiful pictures. In fact everything about the house, both in and outside, was very tastefully arranged. About two weeks ago she complained of being sick, and was attended by the post surgeon, Dr. Wolveston. She grew worse, however, from the first, and on yesterday morning, the 30th inst., at 5 o'clock, died. Before dinner, however, on the 29th inst., she intimated to one of the visitors present that she desired to see the priest; that she had something of a grave nature to reveal before she died. Rev. Father Chrysostom, of Bismarck, was sent for, and came and heard her confession. She lived until the next morning, when she expired. The residence or quarters for the laundresses of the regiment is a long double building, containing about twenty rooms, each occupied by from one to two laundresses. Mrs. Noonan has always been looked upon by the other laundresses of the building as being a "something" between a man and a woman, and had but few associates among them. To one of them she remarked a few days before her death that she desired at her death to be buried with the clothes she had on. At her death, however, her body was taken in charge by some of the women of the garrison to prepare her decently for interment, her husband being out with his regiment in the Black Hills. In doing so they discovered, to their surprise, that the woman they had known as Mrs. Noonan was not a woman but a man. The question is, what could induce a man to live as long as Mrs. Noonan has, since 1873, with the garrison? It is a mystery. She has attended several dances in the garrison during the past year given by the soldiers of the post, and at all times was arrayed in the finest of the land, and has been known to change her dress as often as three times during the entertainment. She was of Mexican birth, and was familiar with all the towns and cities from the Missouri river to the Rio Grande. Parties who have been acquainted with the deceased since 1869 say she at one time was in the military band at Leavenworth, Kan.

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Oils, Threads, and all kinds of Sewing Machine
Needles, etc., etc.

Repairing

of old machines done. Sewing Machines

TO LET

By the Week or Month.

Second-Hand Machines

Always on hand, for sale very cheap. Call and
see for yourself at the old stand.

CORNER THIRD AND MEIGS STS

Wm. M. PYE, Manager,

Bismarck, D. T.

WOOD FOR SALE.

200 CORDS SEASONED WOOD

AT \$5.00 PER CORD DELIVERED

Apply to

GEO. PEOPLES.

ALLAN RUTHERFORD (late 3d Auditor
U. S. Treasury, **ATTORNEY AND**
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, 2d Grant Place,
Washington D. C. Having been 2d Auditor of
the United States Treasury for six years, I am
thoroughly familiar with the course of business
before the Government Departments. Special
attention given to the settlement of accounts of
Army and Navy Officers (Posters etc.) of Marshalls,
Mill Contractors, &c. Refers to Hon. S. M. L. P.,
Phillips, Solicitor General; Hon. James G. Thompson,
The Chief of the United States; Hon. J. M. Mc-
Graw, 6th Auditor U. S. Treasury 1841

\$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the
"Herald Visitor." Terms and outfit
free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augus-
ta, Me. etc.

M. GLITSCHKA.

GROCERIES,

Wholesale and Retail.

FLOUR, OAT AND CORN MEAL, PEARL BARLEY, CHOICE

BUTTER, GREEN APPLES, PEACHES CHERRIES,

CANDY AND NUTS,

Glassware, Crockery, & Stoneware,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Nearly Opposite the Post Office

BISMARCK, D. T.

WM. HARMON & CO.,

POST TRADERS,

FORT A. LINCOLN, D. T.

LARGE AND UNUSUALLY WELL ASSORTED

STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Embracing

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS

UNDERWEAR, &c.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY
KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES
THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail

ROYAL BAKING

POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The oldest and most reliable brand; every can full weight, uniform, and wholesome, and goes
one-third farther than ordinary kinds. Contains no acid but is derived from grapes—a pure Grape
Cream Tartar. It has been analyzed and indorsed by the Board of Health of New York, also the
leading Chemists of the country. It is peerless and unapproachable in quality, and any family who
once uses it will not be without it.
The housekeeper must bear in mind, an absolutely pure Powder like the Royal cannot be bought
at the same price as the adulterated kinds. Sold by all grocers in tin cans only 1451

MONITOR

FLOW WORKS

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, NOV. 11, 1878.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOHN DAVIDSON, W. M. E. N. COREY, Sec.

L. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 L. O. O. F., are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. SIG HANAUER, N. G. E. O. BOSTWICK, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

At the Presbyterian Church every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening commencing at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Rev. I. O. Sloan, Pastor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the North Pacific to and from the east arrive daily, except Monday, at 7 a. m. Depart daily except Saturday at 7 p. m.
Leave for Fort Stephenson, Berthold and Buford and the Tongue river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday; returning, arrive every Monday, Thursday and Saturday.
Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m.
Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a. m.
Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9:30 a. m., and 3 to 7 p. m.

Prominent People.

Dr. A. T. Bigelow returned Tuesday too late to vote.

Capt. John Barr will occupy this space next week.

George Harmon is the sheriff elect of Morton county.

Lieut. Rogers has gone to Totten, and not to Pembina.

John J. Jackson's mother has returned from her Boston visit.

Chas. T. Gayle is back from his lengthy visit to the Black Hills.

The military telegraph line is working from Deadwood to Keogh.

The new bell of the Catholic Church has arrived. Its ringing will be welcome music.

Capt. McBride, the British sportsman, has gone via San Francisco to join his regiment in India.

Sut Winston has got an economical mare. She saved him the expense of a buggy by having a mile-carriage.

E. H. Bly, proprietor of the Sheridan House, was defeated for state senator in the Brainerd (Minn.) district.

Gen. S. D. Sturgis returned yesterday morning from his trip to West Point, where he was a witness in the Porter trial.

Col. McCleod will not return to the Mounted Police as an officer. He will locate in the Sitting Bull country as a trader.

Capt. Wm. H. Gould, pilot on the Batchelor, left on Friday evening for Leavenworth, Kansas. He will return in the spring.

J. D. Woolley, a bonanza owner in the Hills, arrived Thursday to meet Mrs. Woolley, who will pass the winter in Deadwood.

Mr. John A. Rea, city editor of THE TRIBUNE, left for Yankton yesterday to testify before the grand jury in a batch of Indian cases.

David T. Flannery will turn up in Memphis as a signal sergeant. He volunteered to go there when the yellow fever was at its height.

Capt. Thos. G. Tuxel and Lieut. W. T. Rogers, passed through on Thursday to Pembina, their new Post. Standing Rock will miss them.

Mr. W. H. Hurd, of the Sheridan House, denies that he scratched his ticket, and gives anybody permission to take it from the ballot box, and examine it.

Fred Whittier, a second cousin of the great Poet Whittier, is with Duggless & Co., port traders at Standing Rock. He is getting on swimmingly.

Mr. Geo. Herndeen passed East Wednesday night, from Bozeman. He was one of the principle scouts in 1856, and is well known in the Montana country.

George C. Reis, the Pittsburgh capitalist who is investing with J. W. Raymond in a big wheat farm on the Northern Pacific, arrived in Bismarck on Friday.

Mr. S. L. Dobson, of the New York Tea House and D. M. Houghtaling & Co., visited Bismarck in the interests of this house, last week, and made hosts of friends.

Capt. D. W. Maratta and wife left for Yankton on Wednesday evening. The popular captain will not see much of Bismarck before navigation opens in the spring.

H. G. Stripe has been restored to the pay roll of the Quartermaster's Department at this point. His visit to Washington and personal interview with Sec. McCrary bore fruit.

W. H. Hurd, of the Sheridan, spent eleven dollars getting over to Morton County on election day to vote. Doyle gave him a big "stiff" about his residence and Hurd weakened.

Hon. Hugh Campbell, United States District Attorney, passed through here Wednesday en route to Yankton. A term of the United States District Court begins there to-morrow.

Mrs. Lieut. A. W. Greely has gone to Chicago and will there await the return of her husband, who is inspecting the military telegraph lines from Deadwood, Keogh and Buford to Bismarck.

D. C. Coe, Chas. F. Diether, and W. T. Maxwell, were among the St. Paul arrivals Friday. Mr. Diether's name figures extensively in the government contracts of this vicinity in the contract season.

Lieut. J. C. Ayres, of Lincoln, was married on the 28th of October, at Rock Island, to Miss Ella Rodman, daughter of the late Gen. J. T. Rodman. The groom and bride have occupied their new quarters at the Post.

Capt. McBride, of the British army, has returned from his buffalo hunt in the Milk River country. He found it idle sport, after he had killed a few head, and discovered that there was no more trick in getting a buffalo than there was in shooting a fat ox.

Andrew T. Sherwood and Jas. C. Bushley, signal sergeants, arrived Saturday morning. That makes the number three. Two of them will devote their time to regulating the weather, and the third will probably be the telegraph operator. Lieut. Grimes, superintendent of the line, will

swell the corps to four. This station will be the most important one in the Northwest.

Col. R. E. Crofton and family have gone to Fort Totten, and with them the headquarters of the Seventeenth Infantry. The departure of Mr. and Mrs. Crofton from Fort Lincoln is a matter of serious regret. They were very popular. Mrs. Crofton was one of the most admirable ladies that ever honored a frontier post. She is one of the famous Dupont family, of Wilmington, Delaware. Her relative, Commodore Dupont, was of the early heroes of the war, and one of the ablest naval commanders this country has seen.

From All Over.

Thursday's sleeper East was full.

The early return of the Seventh Cavalry is expected.

Capt. Wm. Harmon has gone to St. Paul on business.

W. H. Stimpson has returned from his business trip below.

Standing Rock, an office holder's stronghold, went for Tripp, three to one.

The steamers are all in port, and navigation closed, although the river is still open.

Mr. Lehmer, of the Coulson line, is the new night clerk at the Sheridan. He fills the bill.

Antoine Cordeiro, the French traveler, did not recover his grip-sack but got a free pass to Chicago from Brainerd.

The officers at Fort Rice are not locating claims on or adjoining the reservation. The report that has gone to that effect was erroneous.

It is said the late Mrs. Noonsa was once in the millinery business in Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Her second husband was killed in the Custer massacre.

No smaller or more select company ever sat down in Bismarck, than that which attended the oyster supper given by Mr. S. H. Emerson, the popular young manager of the Sheridan House, last week.

The proposition to exchange the internal improvement lands for the Minnesota State Railroad Bonds was voted down by the people and the North Star shines forth as the boldest repudiation in the country. Don't lend her a cent.

For Sale Cheap.

First class household furniture, consisting of black walnut bed room set, extension dining room table, chairs, sofa and easy chair, ebony and gold finish, raw silk and plush covered, never used; body Brussels parlor and hall carpet, two Ingrain and stair carpets, new. Cook stove, nearly new, and best made dishes and other housekeeping articles. Enquire of J. K. Wetherby, at law office of Flannery & Wetherby.

A Sudden Death.

There is something terrible in the thought of having our friends stricken down at our side, without a parting word of endearment or consolation—one moment at our side in the flush of vigorous life, cheering our hearts with their loving sympathy; the next at our feet, pale with death, deaf to our cries and heedless of our tears. Every excessively fat person is in instant danger of such a death. Seven-tenths of the victims of obesity die of heart disease or apoplexy. Allan's Anti-Fat, the only remedy for obesity, reduces the weight by regulating the digestion and assimilation of the food. It is perfectly harmless, and its use will insure, in every instance, a reduction of weight from two to five pounds a week.

Fresh Eggs.

Fifty cases just arrived at the St. Louis Store.

Winter Apples.

Leave your orders at the St. Louis Store. Two hundred barrels to arrive.

For Sale.

One hundred and sixty acres of land adjoining the Stark farm on the north. Inquire of Wm. A. Messervy & Co.

Notice.

Is hereby given that Mr. Rice is no longer in my employment, and that all accounts due me must be paid to me in person, and to no one else. SIO HANAUER, 22-24 St. Paul Branch Clothing House.

We are agents for C. S. Maltby's Celebrated Oysters and will fill shipping orders at low figures. HALLETT & KEATING, 2117

Coal Oil.

Minnesota Proof, at A. CRISSETT'S, 20-31

We have just received a car load of Cabbages, Parsnips, Sweet Potatoes, Snor, Kradit, Celery, etc., and will sell at prices to suit the times. HALLETT & KEATING, 23

Choice Dairy Butter.

Having completed arrangements with the best dairies in Minnesota and Wisconsin I am now prepared to furnish customers with choice dairy butter. Orders from a distance will be shipped promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed. J. D. WAKEMAN, 24-25

It is a Fact.

It is a fact that Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts of Lemon, Vanilla, Orange, Rose, Nutmeg, Almond, etc., are the finest flavors for cakes, puddings, ices, creams and pastry, that can be made.

Money to Loan.

On Real Estate or approved collateral. GEO. F. FLANNERY, 1517

A Bargain.

320 acres, one mile from the Sheridan House, at ten dollars per acre. GEO. W. SWEET, 1517

Boarding.

Single meals 25 cents, or board by the week at \$4.50, at J. F. Reardon's, Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Strictly Pure.

It is well known that while Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder has been made for many years without reducing its standard of perfect purity, there is not another baking powder in the market that can stand the test for purity. Chemists and physicians use Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder in their own families.

Louis' Chop and Oyster House, on Fourth Street, is open day and night. 22-24

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers. M. P. SLATTERY, 12m4 Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Tobacco.

Best Lorillard plug 75 cents per pound; Durham Smoking, 65 cents; fine cut, \$1.00 to \$1.15. A. CRISSETT, 20-31 Opposite Custer Hotel.

Triumph of Science.

Chemistry never achieved a more decided triumph than in the production of SOZODONT, which is a botanical preparation of wondrous efficacy in procuring and preserving the teeth, rescuing them from decay and rendering them as white as alabaster. It is a toilet luxury of which all should avail themselves. The unpleasant odor communicated to the breath by catarrhs, bad teeth, etc., is entirely obviated by this grant and salutary antiseptic of which one bottle lasts a long time. Druggists and perfumers sell it.

"Charley's Recommendation," the best cigars in town are manufactured exclusively for the Minne-ha-ha Saloon.

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in future years the self-made men now struggling along unaided by the outside world, are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the Belle of Moorhead Flour. For sale by all grocers.

For the "Pride of Bismarck" Cigar, step into the Minne-ha-ha Saloon.

Go to Gady's for furniture, picture frames moulding, chromos, steel engravings, repairing and cabinet work. Second door from Merchants Hotel, 34 St.

Land Office Notices.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 14th, 1878.

To Frank Fleming and Henry Laffitte: John Brach having offered to make proof and payment on the s. 34 of the s. 34, and lot No. 3, Sec. 24, township 133, r. 50, you are hereby notified that a hearing will be had at this office on Friday, Nov. 8th, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time you will be present and give testimony, if any you have, why said proof and payment should not be made.

PETER MANTON, Register. EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 24th, 1878.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Andrew C. Trundum against Benj. F. Slaughter, for abandoning his homestead entry, No. 19, dated Aug. 18th, 1878, upon the sec. 34, section 20, township 133, range 50, in Burleigh county, Dakota Territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry: the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 23d day of November, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

PETER MANTON, Register. EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

J. C. CADY, FURNITURE AND CABINET.

Furniture, Brackets, Picture Frames, Mouldings, Fine Chromos, Engravings, etc. Furniture neatly repaired and all kinds of work made to order. General and Read Organ. Third St. second door north of Merchants Hotel.

INSURANCE!! LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co., OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL Fire and Marine Insurance Co., REPRESENTED BY

GEO. H. FAIRCHILD. Bismarck, D. T., March 14 1878

BISMARCK

AND

FT. BUFORD

STAGE AND EXPRESS

AND

U. S. MAIL

Leave Bismarck for Fort Buford and intervening points Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., making the full trip in five days. Stage will leave Buford on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

For Express, Passage or Freight apply to J. S. WINSTON, Bismarck, D. T. Or to LEIGHTON & JORDAN, Fort Buford.

BISMARCK

AND

STANDING ROCK

STAGE AND EXPRESS LINE.

Leaves Bismarck every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday morning at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours.

Leave Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.

For freight or passage apply to GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck, or JNO THOMSON & CO., Standing Rock, D. T.

BISMARCK

AND

TONGUE RIVER

Stage & Express.

Leave Bismarck every Sunday at 8 a. m., arriving at Fort Keogh in four days, connecting at Keogh with stages for Bozeman and all points in Montana. For passage or express apply to J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bismarck, D. T. A. R. NIXON & CO., Ft. Keogh, M. T. J. W. DORSEY, Supt.

GEO. C. GIBBS & CO., Pioneer

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP,

Corner Third and Thayer Streets, BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN MASON,

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND

BILLIARDS,

AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN

Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES

AT

DAN. EISENBERG'S,

Bismarck, - - Dakota,

Who is just opening the largest stock of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods Etc.,

EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

BISMARCK, D. T.

BRICK! BRICK! E. MENKUS,

R. B. MASON, CHICAGO STORE,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

BRICK BUILDINGS ERECTED

On Short Notice and Satisfaction Guaranteed. All kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK

Done with Neatness and Dispatch. I have on hand a superior quality of

BRICK

which I will sell at reasonable prices.

O. S. GOFF,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

PORTRAITS AND VIEWS.

Fine Work a Specialty.

MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

Chris Hehli,

KING OF BARBERS,

MILES CITY, MONTANA.

A First-Class shaving hall where none but the most competent workmen are employed.

Hot and Cold Baths.

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